290 . e. 45

THE

SCARBOROUGH GUIDE,

(A SECOND EDITION)

TO WHICH IS PREFIXED,

A DESCRIPTIVE ROUTE

THROUGH

HULL AND BEVERLEY,

WITH OCCASIONAL

REMARKS, ANECDOTES, AND *CHARACTERS.*

" *Quo tendis ?—non mihi Cumas*
" *Est iter, et Baias ?*———————
" *Mutandus locus est, et Diversoria nota*
" *Præteragendus Equus !*"

HOR.

HULL:

PRINTED BY THOMAS LEE AND CO. SCALE-LANE,
FOR J. SCHOFIELD, SCARBOROUGH.

1796.

G.R. III.
BRITISH MUSEUM

TO

THE PUBLIC SPIRITED INHABITANTS

AND

LOYAL VOLUNTEERS

OF

SCARBOROUGH;

TO

EACH INDIVIDUALLY,

AND TO THAT

RESPECTABLE CORPS, COLLECTIVELY,

(Decus Patriæ, et Tutamen,)

THIS GENERAL SKETCH OF A DISTRICT THEY CAME FORWARD, EQUALLY TO PROTECT AGAINST

FOREIGN, OR *INTERNAL ENEMIES,*

IS WITH THE FULLEST APPROBATION, AND ESTEEM,

DEDICATED AND INSCRIBED

BY THE

EDITORS.

" *Quæ ſit Hyems Veliæ, quod Cælum*
" *Quorum Hominum Regio, et qualis via,*
" *Collectoſne bibunt imbres, puteoſne perennes*
" *Dulcis aquæ.*
" *Tractus uter plures Lepores, uter educet Apros,*
" *Utra magis Piſces, et Echinos æquora celent,*
" *Pinguis ut inde Domum, Phœaxq revertas,*
" *Scribere me Vobis, mihi vos accredere Par eſt.*"

VIDE HOR. EP. XV.

DEIRAS'* ſummer ſkies, and cooling gales,
Her ſavage mountains, and prolific vales,
Wild ſcenes, that boaſt the dottrel and the hare,
(The poacher's fortune, and the monarch's fare;)
Her motley hamlets ſcattered o'er the plain,
Her crowded ports that bound th' incroaching main,
Her buſy ſhore where thronging myriads lave,
Or drink at early dawn the briny wave.
Her ſavoury lobſter, and delicious ſcate,
Hiſtoric muſe! in humble proſe relate!

MEMORANDUM.

JAMES SCHOFIELD, Bookſeller, deſires to be held exempt from praiſe or blame, for whatever follows, not contained in the laſt edition of the Scarborough Guide; he having ſeen the copy, only ſince it was printed. The inſcription to the Scarborough Volunteers, he indeed excepts. That, he *did* ſee; and cordially ſubſcribes to. This he premiſes to the following ſheets,—

" *Non quia craſſe*
" *Compoſitum, illepidere putetur, ſed quia*
"—*nil rectum, niſi quod placuit ſibi ducunt.*"

HOR.

* The Eaſtern Parts of Yorkſhire.

SCARBOROUGH.

—" *Where for a little time, alas,*
" *We lived right jollily!*"

THOMSON.

THE fame, and attractions of unnumbered bathing places, which now emerge from obſcurity, and divide the liking of the public, are of a date altogether modern, when compared with the eſtabliſhed and well founded repute, of Scarborough, and its Spaw.

This place was a favorite reſort for the opulent, the gay, and the infirm, when refinements of civilization, and the extenſion of commerce, among us, were yet in a very early ſtate of progreſſion: and *long* before Dr. Ruſſel wrote a line, or plunged a ſingle patient in the ſea at Brighthelmſtone, Scarborough had been celebrated for its waters, its air, its ſituation, and its cures.

Revolutions, whether in faſhion, or medical opinion, cannot bear down, though they may certainly oppoſe, even with temporary ſucceſs, the reaſons of health, or the ſituations moſt apt for promoting it; but, nature and truth are not finally to be overcome, and theſe evidently ſtand forth in ſupport of " Scarborough altogether!"

Whether, from the lifts of reſtoration to health; of longevity in its neighbourhood; or comfort, and every

general convenience on the ſpot, we preſume it not unreaſonable to conclude, that the faſtidious, or the ſplenetic, or the incurable, alone, can depart hence, unſatisfied of its pre-eminence, and ſalubrity.

Long, very long, ſhall thy ſands, O! Scarborough, triumph in the ſplendor of thoſe beauties which ſurround you; in the health which providence has enabled you to diſpenſe; and in a proud pre-eminence, for having reſtored the great, the amiable, and the good, to their country and its friends!

FROM the metropolis, and chief central parts of the kingdom, through YORK, or HULL, will be the moſt probable route for ſtrangers in general, who mean to viſit Scarborough.

TO SCARBOROUGH THROUGH HULL AND BEVERLEY.

We premiſe Mr. Paterſon's meaſurement of the road beginning at Lincoln: from whence to Barton on the Humber, a direct and poſting road, is 33 meaſured miles.

Lincoln - - - - - - - - - - - -	133	miles from London.
to	miles	miles
Midge-Inn - - - - - -	5½	Newland - - - - - - 2
Spital - - - - - - -	6	Beverley - - - - - - 7
Redbourne - - - - - -	6½	Leconfield - - - - - - 2¾
Hibaldſtowe - - - - -	1½	Scorborough - - - - - 1½
Glamford-Bridge - - - -	3½	Beſwick - - - - - - 2¼
Elſham - - - - - - -	4	Watton - - - - - - 1¼
Barton - - - - - - -	6	Cranſwick - - - - - - 1¼
Barton { croſs the Humber to Yorkſhire.		Driffield - - - - - - 4
		Ganton-Dale } computed 12
Hull - - - - - - - -	7	Scarborough } computed 11

The cathedral at Lincoln, beſides its venerable and grand external appearance, has many claims to notice. Its extent, though beyond the dimenſions of all but we believe four in the kingdom, imparts leſs dignity, and grace, than its judicious internal proportions. Theſe with reſpect to height and breadth, when conſidered as a Gothic edifice, are ſingularly harmonious. Traced with this idea, many reciprocal effects, in the component parts, will be viewed with pleaſure, and may perhaps recal, as in ſome degree applicable, Mr. Addiſon's juſt and deſcriptive ſketch of the architecture of St. Peter's at Rome, than which there was never any, conveying a truer notion to a ſtranger, or better according with it, when ſeen on the ſpot.

" St. Peter's ſeldom anſwers expectation at firſt entering " it, but enlarges itſelf on all ſides inſenſibly, and mends " upon the eye every moment. The proportions are ſo " very well obſerved, that nothing appears to an advantage, " or diſtinguiſhes itſelf above the reſt. It ſeems neither " extremely high, nor long, nor broad, *becauſe it is all of* " *them in a juſt equality.*"

It may not be out of place here to remark, that an excurſion from the central, or ſouthernmoſt parts of England to Scarborough, affords an eaſy opportunity of viſiting three gothic edifices, of the very firſt character for grandeur and beauty: Lincoln cathedral, St. John's of Beverley, and York minſter. They are each of them, noble objects of curioſity and contemplation. They *ought not* to be ſcanned over with an unheeding and curſory glance. And they will hardly fail of giving ample recompenſe for a delay on the road; trivial, when brought in competition with gratifying recollections.

From Barton, the paſſage over the Humber to Hull (about 3 miles directly acroſs, but eſtimated at ſeven by the courſe uſually ſteered) is frequently run in half an hour;

the time for ſailing depends on the age of the Moon, and is weekly advertiſed in the HULL PACKET and other public papers; the ferry-boats are built good, and ſtrong, and the pilots and men, well acquainted with the river. Strangers, therefore, may lay aſide their fears, and enjoy the ſcenery of the Humber. A delightful ſheet of water, as large as many of the Weſtmoreland lakes; great numbers of veſſels ſailing to the twelve branches of the river, and carrying their treaſures into the five neighbouring counties, which thoſe branches, or their canals interſect; country-houſes and villages, on the ſide of the Yorkſhire hills; ſhips and other veſſels, ſome riding at anchor before the garriſon, ſome coaſting along the ſhore; this ſcene will ſufficiently employ the attention of a ſtranger till he is landed at Hull.

While refreſhments are preparing at an inn, that interval will be amuſingly filled, by an excurſion into the town. Within the ſhort compaſs of it, may be comprehended a few objects, not at all unworthy of regard from the moſt diſtinguiſhing, as well as the gay and volatile paſſengers.

The hiſtory of Hull briefly relates, that "in the year "1312, being the 5th of Edward II. the large and ſtately "church of Holy-Trinity, a magnificent and beautiful "ſtructure was erected. The King, then at York, contri-"buted liberally towards the expence of it. The mer-"chants and tradeſmen in the town, and the principal "gentlemen of the neighbouring country, ſupplied the reſt. "Its eaſt end and ſteeple were then completed." But notwithſtanding a uniform graceful lightneſs, and conſiſtency of ſtile, in this admired ſtructure, might afford good grounds for ſuppoſing it built wholly by the ſame architect, and at the ſame time, yet it is underſtood, that "the weſt end "where divine ſervice is now performed, was erected

" in the reign of Henry VII. in about one hundred and " eighty years after." If the fact be exactly ſuch, the original plan of its firſt architect, ſeems to have been ultimately purſued and accompliſhed, in that laſt King's reign.

This noble and admired building, claims attention from every ſtranger of taſte; who, regretting the unavoidable obſtructions, which incumber and obſcure its circuit, will however be recompenſed for his pains in ſurveying that, or climbing to the ſummit of its airy, lightſome ſteeple: from whence the bird's eye view of a combination, of uſeful, and pleaſing improvements will agreeably ſurprize, and entertain him " *conſpicitur nitidis fundata pecunia villis.*"

We hardly know how to quit this church, without appealing to the recollection of the obſervant voyager, whether he has any where beheld more ſimple elegance, combined with grandeur, in a gothic pile, than in the chancel of this *pariſh* church.

Near at hand, is Mytongate-ſtreet, where lives the ingenious and communicative Mr. George Wallis, who with indefatigable perſeverance, and at no trivial expence, has ſelected many curious ſpecimens of ſkill in his own profeſſion, * as well as a variety of uncommon productions, both from art, and nature.

Were his muſeum diſplayed to advantage, it would be found valuable and extenſive; much beyond what a curſory eye might deem, from its preſent crowded arrangement. His collection of fire arms, and his ſeries of miſcellaneous weapons, (eſpecially ſwords) will be attended to with pleaſure, as well by the antiquary, as the hiſtorian. Nor will his other ſingular productions, fail of enabling the viſitor to fill a ſpare hour, with an entertaining variety of amuſement.

* He is a gunſmith.

However philoſophic and diſintereſted, this real *virtuoſo*, is, it will be natural to conclude, ome ſort of gratuitous acknowledgment may be due (to one whoſe ſucceſs in life has fallen far ſhort of his merits) in return for much civility, entertainment,—perhaps information!

Throughout this town, ſymptoms, or fuller effects, of a riſing trade, open and expand in almoſt every ſtreet or ſhop. The population commerce invites and occaſions; and the advantages both local, and national, derived from it, muſt be ſources of very gratifying reflection, to all who feel a love for their country, uncontaminated by that revolutionary, *mania*, which would eventually lay axes, and fire brands, to the root of its growing proſperity.

Amidſt docks, quays, and other indiſpenſable concomitants of great nautical trade, eminently uſeful, even in their improving ſtate, the ſtranger ſhould not paſs unacquainted of a ſpacious News-room for the curious and political, to which he may be reſpectably introduced, by any ſubſcriber. A library for the ſtudious, and an Exchange-room, that from its comfortable accommodations well ſuited to the climate and its viciſſitudes, and a proportion to the exigence of commercial meetings in Hull, will not ſuffer by compariſon, even with that of Genoa, uſually deemed the firſt in Europe!

The town of Hull is cloſe built, and populous; the ſtreets ſo interſected with allies, that there is no vacant ground behind the ſtreets, no gardens, and but few yards behind the houſes; the whole platform of the town, is as crowded as London; you ſee it the beſt, from the ſteeple of the High church: the ſtreets wide, and for an old fortified place, ſurprizingly regular, well lighted, and four years ago well paved with ſtone; the new ſtreets on the dock ſide, are handſome, and remind the traveller of the capital. Two hundred houſes are annually built, or rebuilt, to receive

the conflux of ſtrangers. In the number of buildings, it is at preſent only inferior to five, or at the moſt, to ſix towns in the iſland; hereafter, if an extenſion of the dock takes place and the trade of the port continue to increaſe, as it has lately increaſed, it may become the London of the North.

Few places indeed in Great-Britain have experienced ſuch a rapid improvement. Whether we conſider the numerous drainages of land in the neighbourhood, or the alterations made in the town itſelf, the extenſion of its buildings, or the advance of population, the variety of new canals, or the acceſſion of ſhipping, the confluenee of opulent families, or the riſe of landed property, we ſhall be equally ſurprized. The tonnage of Hull, is now only inferior to that of London, Liverpool, and Briſtol; its cuſtoms, only to the cuſtoms paid by the two former. In the time of Edward the fourth, it had fewer ſhips than the ſmalleſt maritime towns; it had but a few fiſhing veſſels; at preſent, it ſends one third as great a number of ſhips to Greenland, as London, and excluſive of that port, more than all the reſt of England. The Hans towns in Germany, and afterwards the Dutch, ſo long the carriers of Europe, ſupplied this port with Britiſh articles manufactured abroad; at preſent, Hull imports German and Ruſſian articles, and exports them into thoſe very countries, manufactured at home. Holland uſually ſupplied the town of Hull with different oils, and the county of Stafford with different potteries; Holland is now ſupplied with thoſe very articles by the town of Hull. Such is the verſatility of commerce. The High-ſtreet in this place, was formerly a line of poor dwelling-houſes, huts of fiſhermen; it is now a line half a mile in length, of large and commodious warehouſes, ſeveral of them inſured nearly at a quarter of a million. Such is the traffic of a place, the emporium of

five counties. The town was formerly cooped up by an uſeleſs range of baſtions, and infeſted by two broad, deep ditches, not altogether ſo fragrant as the balmy foreſts of Arabia; old tottering walls hemmed and confined the ſtreets; (no great advantage this, to the air or the inhabitants;) and gates, in a more tottering ſtate mocked the grandeur of fortification, and preſented to the indignant veteran a picture of an armament without ſtrength, and the *poſſibility at leaſt*, of attack without danger. The riſing ſpirit of the town, ſpurned ſuch an incloſure. In a few hours, a ſimple lever overturned to their baſe the labour of years and the reliques of ages; in a few weeks, an hundred men wheeled away the bulwarks, mounds, ramparts, defaced the pomp and circumſtance of glorious war, filled up the foſſes, dikes, &c. and reduced theſe mighty works of former times to the gentle level of the peaceful plain. This happened a few years ago.

In 1774, and the three following years after levelling in a ſimilar way the walls and ramparts near the river Hull, they ſcooped a dock (in width 85 yards, in length 700, and 22 feet deep, and containing 130 ſhips of 300 tons burthen) from the very ground on which *theſe formidable* fortifications ſtood: a dock for convenience of ſituation unequalled, and for capacity ſuperior to the largeſt in Liverpool or the one in London. This accommodation to ſhipping, has by this time doubled or rather tripled their number, and an enterprizing public, is even calling aloud for an extenſion of the dock to the Humber. In that caſe, the additional dock would contain 300 additional ſail of ſhipping, and the old town would be inſulated.

The increaſe of the commercial, has of courſe affected the landed intereſts, and the population of the place.

The number of the inhabitants is actually found to be doubled. Twenty years ago, upon an accurate enumeration from houſe to houſe they amounted to 15,000: by a ſecond enumeration in 1791 they were found to amount to 25,000. This number is certainly too low. It will appear very eaſily, if you compare the bills of mortality in the two pariſhes of the old town, and in the three pariſhes, formerly the ſuburbs, with Dr. Price's tables, in which the number of deaths being given, you at once make out the number of the ſurvivors.

Following that calculation, they muſt amount to 30, or 35,000. This prodigious population, is not of Engliſh growth. Scotland, Ireland and Wales, have ſupplied us with many reſpectable families, and uſeful mechanics. Sweden, Germany and Ruſſia, have ſent us many reſpectable merchants, who have their connexions in this place, and united it to the principal ports on the Continent, by the powerful tie of mutual advantage.

Lands, houſes, ground, have alſo riſen in *ſome* parts of the town to an height equal to the well-traded ſtreets in the metropolis; in every part, have advanced an hundred fold. On the dock ſide, the ground ſold for 5000l. an acre, and all the adjoining fields for 1,300. The whole property of the inhabitants, monied, commercial, and landed, amounts to ſeveral millions; that of the ſtreets on the dock ſide alone, is computed at a million and a quarter.

This abundance of wealth and increaſe of inhabitants has increaſed the demand of proviſion and encouraged the proprietor to drain, and the farmer to cultivate, new lands. Eleven boats attend the HULL markets every full Moon, carrying from 700 to 1000 people, and find a certain, though a diſtant, ſale for their various produce:

they come from all the maritime villages, within the diſtance of 20 miles.

The advances made in draining lands, is ſtill more remarkable. Before drains were ſo common, the very high roads were ſcarcely paſſable; water flowed over the turnpike leading to Beverley; carriages and waggons were loſt in it; in the middle, ran a cauſeway, ſcarcely ſufficient for one horſe, and happy the traveller who had entered upon it the firſt, or who had the courage to force away ſome brother traveller; one was obliged to turn into the water, and to hazard his life. The cloſes on each ſide of the road ſold 12 or 15 years ago for a few pounds an acre. It is now drained, corn land, and lets at thirty ſhillings the year. Wawne and other villages, in winter embanked their houſes, to dam out the deluge that flooded their ſtreets and lanes; the banks are yet ſtanding; they plied in boats to the market at Hull; the clergymen ſailed to church. That ground is now perfectly dry, and ſurprizingly raiſed, ever ſince the banks of the Hull have been raiſed and canals cut into it. Thus a new country, has been created.

Hull, the ſtranger will obſerve, remarkably abounds with wind-mills. They have been in various reſpects, conducive to the "abundance of all things," in this town: their application is chiefly to the cruſhing linſeed, for extracting its oil, and afterwards refining it, alſo to prepare the reſidue for feeding cattle.

Hull is greatly indebted for this beneficial branch of buſineſs, to the late Joſeph Peaſe, Eſq. who firſt brought the knowledge and practice of it, from Holland, hither.

This gentleman lived to a great age, frugal, and ſucceſsful in all he undertook, amaſſing great property which

has concentrated in this town, and neighbourhood. When upwards of 90 years old, on receiving a tontine intereſt payment of 1,250l. per annum: what, exclaimed he, with evident marks of diſpleaſure, and *is this all*? N. B. His ſhare had originally coſt 100l.!

For the beneficial circulation of much money; the employment of the induſtrious poor; the ſupply of his refined oil, highly uſeful in the cloth buſineſs, he ought to be remembered as an object of public gratitude. To him and his, Hull certainly owes much, Joſeph Robinſon Peaſe, Eſq. the head of the Old Hull Bank, (firſt eſtabliſhed by this his grandfather,) is now the repreſentative of that *public benefactor*. The figure of a wind-mill ſeems judiciouſly adopted for the original diſtinction, of the original bank; it may remind a commercial public, of an eſſential and ſerious obligation!

Taking leave of Hull, a ſpacious and handſome Infirmary greets the traveller, which even in an infancy of eſtabliſhment, has diffuſed its aid in calamitous accidents and diſeaſe, among the poor, to a great a *gratifying* amount; whether ſhall we ſay *moſt* ſo, to the benefactors, or the relieved!

" The firſt great encreaſing of the towne (ſays Leland) " was by paſſing for fiſch into Iſeland; from whens they " had the hole trade of ſtoke fiſch into England, and " partly other fiſch. In Richard 2d dayes the town " wax'd very rich; and Michael de la Pole, marchaunt " of Hulle, and prentyce, as ſum ſay to one Rotenhering, " of the ſam towne, cam into high favor for wit, actyvite " and riches, that he was made Counte of Southfolk " wherapon he got of King Richard the 2d many graunts " and privileges to the towne. And yn his tyme the " towne was wonderfully augmentid yn building, and " was encloſid with ditches and the waul begon, and

" yn continuance endid and made all of bricke, as moſt
" part of the houſes of the towne at that tyme was.
" At ſuch tyme as al the trade of ſtoke fiſch for England
" came from Iſeland, becauſe the burden of ſtoke fiſch
" was light, the ſhippes were baliffid with *great coble*
" *ſtone brought out of Iſeland*, the which in continuance,
" pavid al the towne of Kingeſton (Hull) throughout."

To Beverley, a pleaſing level of good road, conducts, through nine miles of country, once little better than a ſwamp, and diſtinguiſhed, chiefly as the haunt of beavers; the tranſit is eaſy and agreeable, but marked with little to record. A ſmall obſervatory, or rather proſpect tower, at Newland two miles on, ſtands conſpicuous indeed, on the level ſcene, but except to thoſe who climb its ſummit, only leads the view towards Cottingham where a good church ſtill remains; and once Baynard caſtle ſtood. Henry 8th partial to Hull, often viſiting, and ſometimes reſiding for a while in a palace he had within it; hearing Lord Wake, who then poſſeſſed the caſtle, was married to an accompliſhed and beauteous lady, he fixed the day to honor them by a royal viſit. Painfully anxious, whether this condeſcenſion of an impetuous and amorous monarch, might not have views, little honorable to either, in the ſequel, his Lordſhip had recourſe to a ſingular expedient for excuſing it. On the eve of the King's viſit, he ſet fire to his caſtle,—and burned it to the ground!

The moat and ramparts of earth, now its only remains, are appropriated to a market garden; ſeveral of which, with a number of ſmall country houſes, for the inhabitants of Hull, greatly enliven the chearful and well cultivated village of Cottingham, once a market town.

Long previous to entering the town of Beverley, its noble minſter, in various points of view, meets the eye, and entertains the ſtranger with its majeſtic form. About a mile from its ſite, the winding of Hull road, begins to diſcover it variouſly, with fine effect; but on entering Beverley, every one muſt be immediately ſtruck, with a noble view of its eaſt end, and double croſs aiſles, which ſo engagingly invite to a ſtill nearer viſit, and more cloſe inſpection. A particular account thereof, was here deſigned. The extent of the ſubject, rendered it unfit but for a ſeparate publication, which will ſhortly take place. We in the interim, preſent the reader, with a ſhort ſketch of the whole, referring, for more general accounts, to Leland, Camden, Gent, and the ſexton, who lives near the north gate of the minſter, and ſhews it.

Beverley, was ſometime called Deir Wold, a grovelike woody place; or the wood of the Deirans—after, Beverlac, the place or lake of beavers; an animal then exceeding abundant, in all its neighbouring ſwamps, lakes, and rivulets. "A benedictine monaſtery was here founded, and endowed, by John, fifth Archbiſhop of York, commonly called, St. John of Beverley. It was deſtroyed by the Danes, A. D. 860. September 6th, 1088, it was totally conſumed by an accidental fire. Its diſſolution happened in the firſt year of King Edward the VIth, upon the authority of an act of parliament, 26th Henry VIIIth. The preſent beautiful fabric, though much decayed, is what was left at the diſſolution of the monaſtery, and its dimenſions are as follow:

	Feet.	Inches.
" Length from eaſt to weſt, - - - - - - -	334	4
Breadth of nef, and ſide aiſles, - - - -	64	3
Length of the great croſs aiſles, - - - -	167	6
Height of the nef, from the pavement to the under ſide of the vaulted roof,	67	0
Height of the ſide aiſles, - - - - - - -	33	0
Height of the two weſt towers, - - - -	200	0

"The fabric is of different work, and neither built all at one time, or in the ſame ſtile, but the whole is of an admirable taſte and execution; eſpecially the weſt front, which is both grand, durable, and beautiful."

St. John of Beverley, was a perſonage of extraordinary ſanctity and devotion; eminent for his learning, and of good parentage; born of a Saxon gentleman's family, at Harpham, about fourteen miles from Beverley; and at firſt, educated under that celebrated nurſing mother of chriſtianity in England, St. Hilda, abbeſs of Whitby. Theodore, archbiſhop of Canterbury, honored and diſtinguiſhed him, by his eſpecial care and patronage; and preparing him for ſtill higher degrees of learning, removed him at length to Oxford, where he became a doctor in divinity. Retiring thence, he for ſome time lived the life of an hermit, at *Harneſleigh*, (i. e. the Mountain of the Eagle) on the banks of the river Tyne, near Hexham. From this ſecluded ſituation, he was firſt raiſed to the biſhoprick of Hexham, (then Halgulſtad,) by his tutor, patron, and friend, the ſame Theodore archbiſhop of Canterbury, who afterwards was the means of promoting him to the ſee of York. In conformance with a religious notion, prevalent in thoſe times, he devoted himſelf to his nameſake, and tutelary ſaint, John the Evangeliſt; to whoſe honor he erected this diſtinguiſhed church, monaſtery, and college, about the year of our Lord 704, (according to ſome, 708.)

A church is recorded, (with what authenticity, we do not pretend to decide) as built on the ſite where Beverley now ſtands, in the days of Lucius, firſt chriſtian King of Britain, about the year 126. That ſacred edifice, at whatever time conſtructed, was deſtroyed A. D. 450, by Hengiſt, Horſa, and their ſavage companions, the pagan Saxons. It was afterwards ſaid to

be reſtored, and dedicated to his guardian ſaint, by Archbiſhop John, who added to it, a monaſtery of benedictines; rebuilding the choir anew; and ſubſequently eſtabliſhing a college of ſeven ſecular canons, and ſeven clerks, to whom he aſſigned the nave of the minſter, wherein they might officiate, independent of the Monks. On the ſouth ſide of the weſternmoſt end of the church, he erected an oratory, which was dedicated to St. Martin, and thereto added a ſociety of religious women, or nuns. This archbiſhop, becoming old and infirm, (after he had preſided in his ſee thirty-three years and eight months, with great reſpectability, fame, and devotion) reſigned the archbiſhoprick, and by the approbation of all his clergy, placed Wilfred, his faithful chaplain and diſciple, in the ſee of York; retiring himſelf to paſs the remainder of his days, in the college he had built and endowed, for ſecular prieſts, at Beverley. Here he died, May 7th, 721, and was buried in the church porch.

" The towne of *Beverle*, (ſays Leland in his itinerary) " is large, and welle buildid *of wood*; but the faireſt " part of it is by north, and there is the market kept. " There was much good cloth made at Beverle, but that " is nowe much decayid. The collegiate chirch of St. " John, of a fair and uniform making, wherein beſide " the tumbes of ſainctes, be large tumbes, moſt nota- " ble in the north ſide the quire; yn one of them, " with a chapel archid over it, is buried Percy Erl of " Northumberland, and his ſun, father to the late Erl. " In another, is buried Eleanor wife to one of the Lord " Percys; and yn an other, of " *white alabaſter*" Idonea " Lady Percy, wife to one of the Lord Percys. Un- " der Eleanor's tumbe is buried one of the Percys, a " preſte."

The traveller will be ſuprized to find, ſo near to Hull, a town ſo extenſive as Beverley. It is more than a mile in length; the principal ſtreet ſpacious, and ſince the pavement, extremely neat; the houſes regular, remarkable cleanly in their appearance, though in general ſmall and inconvenient. The town is rather a reſort of genteel families, than a place of trade. The only trade at preſent carried on, is in corn and coals; theſe articles are brought up the Hull river, along a navigable canal, called Beverley Beck. Every other line of buſineſs, and manufactory has declined, occaſioned by the largeneſs of the ſtocks kept in hand at Hull; and conſequently, the cheapneſs as well as the ſuperior quality of their goods. The ſame circumſtance, i. e. the neighbourhood, and increaſe of Hull, has gradually aboliſhed their great fair of twenty days: thirty years ago, tradeſmen from the capital attended this fair in great numbers, which was held in a lane, thence called Londoner-ſtreet, and all the neighbouring towns, and counties, were ſupplied at it, with the ſame goods which are now ſent coaſtwiſe to Hull, and forwarded hither by land. Trade, generally wears itſelf an eaſy channel. In barbarous countries, where little intercourſe ſubſiſts between the natives and foreign nations; and even in the counties of England, where accommodations for travelling, inns and high roads, are indifferent—there only, you meet with great fairs, and there, trade is carried on in a moſt inconvenient way. In Arabia, Ruſſia, and Tartary, we find caravans going at ſtated times, and in large numbers, in queſt of the neceſſaries of life; in the rude and early ages, we read of the travelling merchants of Dedan; we "looked, and behold, companies of Iſhmaelites with their "camels, bearing ſpicery balm and myrhe, going to "carry it down to Egypt." At Brough-hill fair, in Weſtmoreland, Iriſh and Scotch, come thither from a

great diſtance "in droves," to exchange their horſes, cloths, and cattle, for Engliſh commodities: theſe in the north, are called *pedlars*, a word in that county, of as honorable an import, and as reſpectable a meaning, as the "*Mercatores Romani*" of Cæſar, in the ear of a ſcholar. In the feudal times, the vaſſals of the Engliſh Barons were only permitted to aſſemble a few times in a year; in general, on a Saint's day, around the walls of the manſion-houſe, or caſtle, and purchaſe any articles which the itinerant merchants of theſe days, had brought on pack-horſes, and expoſed to ſale. Hence theſe caſtles, became the emporium of the neighbouring country; hence, villages were built, and large fairs held, in the neighbourhood of caſtles; and hence, the decline of theſe large fairs, by the introduction of good high roads and inland navigation. Mankind always conſult conveniency.

The market-place, and ſhambles, are particularly commodious at Beverley, and its market-houſe, on pillars ornamentally uſeful. The town gate in front (a gate to a town never walled!) is venerable however, from its antique form, and perſpective arch, of pictureſque effect—eſpecially on entering by the ſide of a neat new planted mall walk, from the north, or Scarborough road. Several good inns, preſent their invitations in rivalry, for the honor of accommodating travellers, in the moſt ſatisfactory manner. The Tiger, and the Beverley Arms new inn, are moſt conſpicuous. From the Beverley Arms dining-room, a delightful, commanding, and pictureſque view, may be had of St. Mary's church;—one of the beſt ſpecimens of improved Gothic architecture, extant in this country, and in very high—we feel inclined to add, *beautiful* preſervation.

What preſents itſelf, on entering Beverley, of the minſter's eaſtern part, with the tranſept, or north and ſouth croſs aiſles, is excluſive of ſome few ſubſequent additions, a fine ſpecimen of the beſt Norman Gothic. Trivial in number, are the exceptions to its being, as of that order, completely good. St. Mary's, erected when the art had nearly reached its moſt perfect ſtate, (in Henry VIth's time) diſplays a ſplendid view of well finiſhed Britiſh improvement, of Saracenic building, which where decayed, has been judiciouſly repaired.

Paſs we now through Moſſcroft, to Leconfield, three miles further along the pleaſant part of Scarborough road. The noble Percys of the north, had here a ſeat, their frequent reſidence, in antient times. A moat which ſurrounded it, is ſtill apparent—ſeveral of that princely houſe, are entombed at Beverley, in the minſter.

Leland, early in the time of Henry VIIIth, deſcribes what he then ſaw here, as follows: "Leckinfield, is a "large houſe, and ſtondith within a great mote, yn one "very ſpacious courte; 3 parts of the houſe, ſav-"ing the meane gate that is made of bricke, is al of "tymbre. The 4 parte is fair, made of ſtone, and ſum "bricke. I ſaw in a litle ſtudiyng chaumber there, "caullid Paradice, the genealogie of the Percys. The "park thereby, is very fair and large, and meatly welle "woddid. Ther is a fair tour of bricke, for a logge "yn the park."

A. D. 1541, Henry VIII. on his progreſs to Hull, lodged at "*Leckonfield caſtle.*"

Scorbrough, is next upon this road. The antient Hotham family poſſeſs, and formerly reſided at this place. Its manſion-houſe, was in the civil wars, fortified, ſupplied with ſtores and cannon, and garriſoned, by Sir John, the unfortunate governor of Hull. But it fell

ſuddenly, with its maſter, after being plundered and ravaged by thoſe whoſe party he had ſided with, againſt his King! When, like many a flagrant patriot, of thoſe, (or other times) he was detected in playing a double, and a dangerous game, he found means to eſcape from his houſe at Hull,—but was inſtantly purſued, and fired at, by his own troops; and at length ſeized near Beverley gate, as he made an effort to regain his houſe at Scorbrough; he had been knocked off his horſe, at his nephew Colonel Boynton's command, by a common ſoldier. His ſtrenuous and relentleſs kindred, here ſecured, and confined him, in the very houſe King Charles had lodged at, in Beverley, after Sir John denied him admittance into his own garriſon, at Hull! Thus he, who had been among the firſt to head a conſpiracy againſt his ſovereign, was himſelf delivered over to deſtruction, by the combined efforts of his own kindred, and familiar friends! Saltmarſh, an eccleſiaſtic, and a relation of Sir John's, artfully obtained his confidence, and then betrayed his councils; for which treachery he received 2000l. from the uſurpers. His eldeſt ſon, Mr. Hotham, acted one while, as a ſpy over him—the final meed of which ſervice was, the edge of a broad axe! The gentleman who married his ſiſter, Sir Matthew Boynton, not only oppoſed all his meaſures, but ſent inſtant orders by expreſs to Beverley, at every event, to ſeize his perſon! Sir John's nephew, Colonel Boynton, neglected no effort, accordingly to arreſt him, to confine him beyond all poſſibility of eſcape,—and to deliver him over into the hands of his blood thirſty enemies! From this impriſonment, at Beverley, to the ſcaffold at the Tower of London, Sir John Hotham's tranſition, every one knows, was ſhort, and fatal;—exhibiting a melancholy picture, in both his political, and private life, of a *houſe*, as well as a kingdom, divided againſt itſelf!

A ſmall remnant of decaying trees, bald-headed with dry antiquity, hard by where the Hotham's manſion ſtood, and cloſer to the road, ſtill affords protection to a company of herons, who ſeem to feel no inducement for abandoning the birth-place of their anceſtors. An extenſive caſtle moat, is ſtill preſerved, and a remain of the offices, neatly fitted, at preſent ſerves for the reſidence of an eſtimable land ſteward—hereditarily juſt!

Beſwick, ſix miles and a half from Beverley, is diſtinguiſhed only by a deſerted old manſion, and its groups of trees, comfortably protecting it from the rude viſitation of northern winds. Here once lived that celebrated Nimrod of the north, William Draper, Eſq. who bred, and hunted the beſt pack of fox hounds in Europe. He was uncle to Sir William Draper, who conquered the Manillas. Singular in many traits of his character, and amiable in moſt of them, on an annual income of about 700l. he bred up reſpectably, eleven ſons and daughters; kept a noble, and well hunted pack of dogs, with horſes ſuitable; beſides a carriage for his lady and family. Hoſpitable he was, in the fulleſt ſenſe, but without bordering on the profuſe. It was remarked of him, that he every month, killed a ſtall-fed ox, of his own feeding, and prided himſelf only in giving good meats, ſimply dreſſed, but ſerved with particular neatneſs. Few were more rigid, in perſonal economy, or liberal, on ſuitable occaſions; of an aſpect, and in attire, perhaps too negligent, he ridiculed all *fopperies* with ſtrong native humour, and effect. His education had been claſſic, and his memory good, he poſſeſſed a laconic manner, and told many ſtories well! His company, therefore, in the field, and at the hall, was much ſought by perſons of condition. With theſe, he obtained an intereſt, of which he availed himſelf to promote his ſons, in the army, navy, and church. To the children of his poorer neighbours, he was as

a good father. His ſtables, and kennels became academies for huntſmen, and grooms; where he maintained —but not in idleneſs, a number of youths. As theſe grew fit, he recommended them to richer ſportſmen, or diſmiſſed them to labour. Many, became uſeful in their proper ſphere, and lived to be thankful, after their faithful ſervices, for the rewards of honeſt, and perſevering induſtry.

Mr. Draper's diſpoſition, was altogether humane; though haſty, and of a rigid air, and aſpect. After ſome few quick emotions, almoſt every thing ſeemed with him ultimately pardonable, except, *deliberate murder:* (eſpecially of a fox!) At all points, a moſt complete ſportſman, he lived —and he died, on horſeback; but not till his 80th year; when having ridden his favorite old poney, as far as Weighton, (whether he was invited to review a new raiſed pack) expreſſed much ſatisfaction, but on turning homewards, drooped ſuddenly, was juſt ſaved from falling,—and ſpoke no more! A ſingular print of Mr. Draper, done for him when he was 66 years old, is to be ſeen in almoſt every fox hunter's hall. Old men of his neighbourhood, ſtill love to talk of *Squire Draper*; ſeldom concluding the tale, without ſtrong marks of an attachment to his memory, and recording the many good, (or odd) well humoured things he ſaid, and did. The family, at his death, ſold and divided the eſtate, which they left with honor,—and the neighbourhood, full of regret.

Miſs Di Draper, daughter to this gentleman, became much noted for her ſingular indifference, towards men and women; and ſtrong attachment to dogs, and horſes; inheriting but too large a ſhare of maſculine propenſity to the pleaſures of the chace. A thouſand ſtories, are told of her wonderful feats in horſewomanſhip;—yet the moſt ſurprizing, was, that ſhe did not break her neck:

but died ſome few years ſince, with whole bones, peaceably on her bed, at York.

WATTON.

(Olim Vetadun, *quaſi* Wet Town.*)*

Here was a nunnery, about the year 686; afterwards "Euſtace Fitz John, founded a priory of Gilbertine nuns, in "this place, (ſays an old MSS.) ſurrounded by waters and "marſhes. He endowed it for the ſuſtentation of thirteen "canons, perpetually *to ſerve* the nuns therein, in divine "and terrene matters!" Fifty three nuns, were here conſecrated at once by William de Melton, archbiſhop of York, A. D. 1326. Among its various donations, which were conſiderable, we find Thomas de Multon (or Malton) granted forty ſhillings yearly from his manor of Frampton, in Lincolnſhire, to buy ſhifts for the nuns. When diſſolved, this monaſtery was given to John Earl of Warwick, valued at 453l. 7s. 8d. per annum. It was ſurrendered December 9th, 1540. The refectory, a portion of the dormitory, and ſome other ſubſtantial, well-built parts of this convent at Watton, ſtill in excellent preſervation, form a part of the manor-houſe, which is fitted up and adorned, in a ſtile correſponding with the date, and dignity of the original building. The tapeſtry is much ſpoken of.

In the calm, and tranquil maturity of the year, "when the ſweet wind doth gently kiſs the leaves, "and they do make no noiſe," theſe venerable remains, are viſited by the beneficent family to whom they appertain. They then, for a while, leave Riſe, in Holderneſs, take their fruit, under yon lofty ſhade; receive their neighbouring friends, and make the humble villagers rejoice in recent comfort!

Once, was there many a Bethel, in the land; many

a Hotham, a St. Quintin, a Conſtable, and a Wentworth, the feudal petty kings of their tenantry, and diſtrict; the fathers, and the friends, of both! Happy days for rural economy, and civil life, when an anxious parent did ſeldom want a comforter, or a friend; when he knew where to be adviſed, how he might ſuſtain his unprovided offspring; and, on whom (under Providence) with confidence to rely! when the liberal protector of many families, ſtretched forth his willing hand, to advance ſuch youth as manly ſpirit, or abilities brought forward; apt, and ripe to become uſeful in the world! Let the mind trace a truer pleaſure, if it can, than for the powerful, and the good, to ſurvey the objects of his early kindneſs, riſen and matured, into proſperity and content: to be himſelf, received every where around, with the reſpectful reverence due to a parent; and under his own hoſpitable roof, taſte the rich, well earned thanks, "brought him from afar," by thoſe he trained! One *ſees* him, renewing a paretnal and benignant ſmile, on the individual he *laſt* made happy!

Many, and many, an effort muſt ye now make, O ye men of yeſterday, in riſing up to that level of the antient hereditary, and noble blooded, gentry of England! Your riches, muſt be with kind judgment beſtowed; your benevolence, extenſively diffuſed, 'ere ye arrive at the fane of rural patriotiſm, and honor; where the due tribute of merited acknowledgment, is paid, in the gratifying incenſe, offered by an approving public!

From Watton, to Driffield, nothing remarkable offers itſelf for particular notice. The Red Lion inn, at Driffield, is the uſual ſtage from Beverley. Mr. Mackintoſh, the landlord, well known as a ſkilful ſportſman, in all departments of rural entertainment, with gun, dogs, nets, or fiſhing rods, here accommodates his

viſitors, with leſs affectation of elegance, than the real comforts of a village inn. His wines, deſerve commendation, and are always of the beſt imported to Hull. Gentlemen fond of angling, frequently ſojourn here, and attended by Mr. Mackintoſh, fiſh for trout. Thoſe of the neighbouring waters, are much celebrated, and frequently taken in weight, from four to ſeven pounds. Some have been catched, as high as from twelve, to fourteen pounds. When in high perfection, are very red, cut firm,—and eat much like indifferent ſalmon!

Little Driffield, about one mile to the weſt, was a town of ſome conſideration, in the time of the Anglo Saxon Kings of Northumbria. And in its neighbourhood, many battles have been fought. When digging for ſtone or gravel, in ſeveral parts near Driffield road, human bones, and remains of armour, ſwords, ſpears and ſpurs, are frequently caſt up. Danes Dale farm, a couple of miles, to the north eaſt, near which the Scarborough road leads, is ſo called from a number of ſmall tumuli, thrown up near each other; the graves of invading Danes, ſlain, as tradition informs us, on that ſpot.

From Driffield, to Ganton Dale inn, a twelve mile ſtage, the road is over the wold hills, *moſt* agreeable to croſs, in ſummer,—except for ſportſmen, who on autumnal and winter viſits, find excellent hunting and courſing on their dreary looking, but not altogether barren ſurfaces: They depaſture ſheep, breed rabbits and produce corn, in no inconſiderable proportion.

From Ganton Dale inn, to Scarborough, eleven miles; the proſpect extends, and improves, as do the roads, after mounting Staxton Brow, a ſteep edge of the wolds. Through the village of Seamar, the road croſſes at Walſgrave, into that from York, and Malton. At Seamar, in July, on St. Swithin's day, is held one of the moſt

conſiderable cloth, and linen fairs, in Yorkſhire. Much cattle is alſo bought and ſold here. The neighbourhood date, from before, or after Seamar fair, as from a general epocha; and the company at Scarborough, have often found it an amuſing object. When fairs of old, were held (as was the fact, at Beverley, and many other towns,) within the precincts of a monaſtery, it became a rule, that every man ſhould take an oath at the gate, before he was admitted, that he would neither lie, nor ſteal, nor cheat, while he continued in the fair.—Seamar, is not within the precincts of any monaſtery!

To SCARBOROUGH, THROUGH YORK AND MALTON.

At YORK a venerable and ſtately cathedral, with many other curious edifices and remains, will neceſſarily attract, and engage the traveller. The York Guide, he will find a valuable, and entertaining companion.

From York to MALTON the diſtance is eighteen miles, and the road far from unpleaſant; it is enlivened by ſeveral agreeable views, ſome of them even beautiful, though not very extenſive. That of Caſtle Howard, Mauſoleum, and Park, we in vain would aſpire to trace: It is a noble repoſitory of marbles, ſtatuary, and paintings; but our deſtination precludes, and like the voyager, who glides cloſe along the enchanting ſhores, of the Grecian, or Italian coaſt, ſadly regret, we may not tarry to land, and wander, and examine, its elegant, its magnificent attractions!

At MALTON, a pleaſant commodious, and indeed excellent inn, the Talbot, ſeems to mark an eligible ſtage to ſleep at; the arrival, in conſequence, at Scarborough, may be at an hour altogether convenient, for arranging a variety of indiſpenſible departments, and give the tra-

vellers time to be ſettled, quite at their eaſe, the firſt evening. Malton, alias New Malton, a borough, and "a mar-
"ket town, of four furlongs in length on the road,
"and more, tranſverſely—is divided into two parts,
"the *old* and the *new*. It is watered by the navigable
"river Darwent, over which it hath a good ſtone bridge;
"is well inhabited, and accommodated with good inns.
"It hath a weekly market, on Saturdays. The fairs
"are here, on the ſecond Monday after Eaſter; and
"Michaelmas day. Old Malton—about one mile to the
"left of the new town, hath a church, a mill, and
"the ruins of an abbey." Euſtace Fitz John, "to
"whom Henry I. gave this town, and Alnwick, in
"Northumberland, diſguſted with King Stephen, gave
"up that place, and Malton caſtle, to David King of
"Scots, who putting a garriſon here, greatly harraſſed,
"and laid waſte the neighbouring towns. Thurſtan,
"archbiſhop of York, defeated the Scots, took the caſtle,
"and burned down the town. Euſtace at length re-
"conciled to the King, rebuilt the town, which hath
"ever ſince been called *New Malton*. Ralph Lord Evers,
"who had very extenſive poſſeſſions in this country and
"neighbourhood, built a large and ſumptuous houſe
"here, in the reign of James firſt. It deſcended to
"two daughters, and after a long ſuit at law reſpecting
"it, the determination was,—*that it ſhould be pulled*
"*down and the materials divided*;—which was accord-
"ingly done, under the inſpection of Sir Henry Mar-
"wood, the then high ſheriff. Its lodge only, which
"is a very handſome ſtructure, was ſuffered to remain."
The borough of Malton belongs to Wentworth Fitzwilliam, Earl Fitzwilliam, of whoſe hereditary or acquired honors, it would be ſuperfluous to add more than our own, but indeed the general wiſh of his country, that there never may be wanting a continuance of

lineal deſcendants, to ſupport the dignity, and perpetuate the eſteem, which that great name has merited—and obtained. A croſs was heretofore erected at Sprotſburg in this county, (where the Fitzwilliams had a magnificent ſeat,) in the High-ſtreet of the town; upon it was fixed a braſs plate, with the following inſcription:

" Whoſoe is hongry, and lyſt well to eate,
" Let hym come to Sprotſburg for his meate;
" And for a nyghte, and for a day,
" Hys horſ ſhall haue bothe corn and hey,
" And non ſhall aſk hym whan he goth awaye!"

This croſs and inſcription, was pulled down in the year 1520.

A ſingular, abrupt, and apparently unfiniſhed top of Malton church ſteeple, attracts the eye, and may excite curioſity. It has been variouſly accounted for, but in fact, left in its preſent form, on diſcovering that the acuteneſs and height of the ſteeple, rendered it unſafe to be continued up to the point at firſt intended. At Rillington, the next village after leaving Malton, and its hamlet, Norton, the ſteeple, on a much ſmaller ſcale, exhibits a ſimilar appearance,—the cauſe of this was, that being found unable to ſupport the weather-cock, in ſtrong winds, it became neceſſary to take it down. The diſtance from Malton to Scarborough, is twenty-two meaſured miles, the firſt ſtage is over Yedingham-bridge;—which is nine miles; or Snainton inn, which is twelve miles;—conſequently only ten miles from Scarborough. Rillington church, and ſteeple, are peculiarly well ſituated, for terminating ſeveral handſome viſtas. One in particular, to be beſt ſeen, if when coming from Malton, it is ſurveyed by looking back, exactly where the road bends off, from Scampſton Pine Grove, towards Yedingham. The park, ornamented ground, and ſplendid manſion, on the left, is the property of the St. Quintins—

a family, diſtinguiſhed as noble, and munificent, for many centuries. The helmet of old Engliſh hoſpitality, hath beamed from their turrets, more than 600 years. The fifth, and laſt baronet of that linage, died, in the year 1795. He was never known to turn his face from a diſtreſſed perſon; or, to ſend the rich empty, or diſſatisfied, away!

Yedingham Bridge inn, is the moſt uſual ſtage, though a ſhort one, from Malton. This place was antiently called *Little Marris*; or, *de Parvo Mariſco*. Roger Le Clere, endowed a nunnery in this place, about the year 1241. Sir William Dugdale relates, that there was delivered in this houſe, to the prioreſs, and convent, ſixty-two loaves daily; (each conventual loaf, weighed fifty ſhillings ſterling) to nine brethren, twelve loaves a piece, weekly; to *brother James*, fourteen loaves; to three prieſts, four chaplains and other officers, accordingly; and "*canibus in ſingulis maneriis, triginta* "*novem panes, de pane duriori*:"—i. e. to the dogs in each manor, thirty-nine loaves, of the coarſer ſort of bread. Theſe, are ſuppoſed to be wolf dogs, which were kept at firſt, by *permiſſion*, (wolves being antiently a royal game) afterwards, by *obligation*, to protect both cattle, inhabitants, and travellers from thoſe dangerous animals. They formerly abounded in the dingles, dells, and boſky bourns, of thoſe wide wolds, which nearly encompaſſed Yedingham.

Travelling on towards Scarborough from thence, a ſmall but very neat kind of building is ſeen, about two miles on the left hand, riſing above a church, and ſcattered cottages, in the front of a little amphitheatre of plantations, which decorate the hill, whereon it ſtands. The hill, appears as if opened, only for the accommodation of the houſe, and its diminutive, but elegant offices, and fringe of plantation; whoſe back ground,

is a handſome grove of ſtately trees. This little ſeat was built for the amuſement of one of the Hotham family, and the reception of a fair lady; whoſe unwonted ear, being ſoon palled by the twice told tale, of the lark, the linnet, and the thruſh, ſhe preferred the buſy hum, and tumultuous gratification of a metropolis; deſerting her friend in his retirement, "*late loca* "*queſtibus implens!*" Its preſent poſſeſſor is Sir Charles Thompſon, Bart. Its inhabitant, Richard Courteen, Eſq. of Scarborough.

Nothing appears particularly ſtriking on the road towards Snainton, except that the road itſelf, degenerates into roughneſs,—and, the remarkable effect of the ſtream, flowing along its ſide: this, like the one conducted by the great Sir Francis Drake, to Plymouth town, has ſtrongly the appearance of running its courſe up-hill; and with the more attention it is ſurveyed, the more convincingly it *ſeems* really ſo to do.

Snainton, except its inn, where freſh horſes, or carriages may be had, exhibits nothing to detain attention, or ſuſpend a progreſs. Immediately on paſſing through it, an agreeable view of improved cultivation, and more extended fields, preſents itſelf. The long range of mountainous hills, which bounds the wide valley on the right, for many a mile, bears the general name of Wold. It is much eſteemed and reſorted to, by ſportſmen, for hunting, and courſing. In ſpring and autumn dotterels frequent theſe hills; and in winter, many wild geeſe. Hares bred thereon are remarkable for both ſtrength, and ſwiftneſs. Though little can claim attention on the left, as you proceed, yet every riſing ground, affords a pleaſing proſpect of the valley on the right;—illuſive in its apparent fertility; as, except

in dry ſeaſons, the mooriſh, meagre, hungry earth, ſcantily repays the farmers ſkill, and toil.

The ſteeple, and village of Brompton, by which the road leads, contributes variety to the landſcape. Its manſion-houſe, was the family reſidence of the Cayleys, antient baronets. Immediately on riſing the hill next Brompton, the proſpect greatly mends; neat huſbandry, and undulating hillocks adorn it, which croſs from north to ſouth, fronting the road, whoſe ſummits are graced by a handſome chain of evergreens, in circular plantations, part of the ornamented ground belonging to Wykeham abbey, (in a valley on the right, the ſeat of Richard Langley, Eſq.)

Wykeham was in former times, the ſite of a monaſtery of Ciſtertian nuns, founded by Pain Fitz Oſbert, de Wickham, about the year 1153, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and St. Hellena. To which, alſo belonged the former pariſh church, now in ruins, obſervable at the entrance of Wykeham village, on the left. Its tower, ſhews the remains of a good proportion, excellent freeſtone, and the veſtige of a ſpire. Of the antient abbey itſelf, there are no other remains, but part of its north end wall, which ſeparates the burying ground now in uſe, from the garden of the manor-houſe,—and, its chapel, where parochial duty, is ſtill ſometimes performed. At its diſſolution, there were nine religious who belonged to it. The valuation of its rents, 25l. 17s. 6d. per annum. This nunnery, the church, cloyſters, and twenty-four other houſes, being caſually burned down, together with all their books, veſtments, and chalices, King Edward IIId. relieved them from a payment to the crown, of 3l. 12s. 7d. for twenty years, from 1327.

Paſſing on, Hutton Buſhell, which is the next village, to the left, crowns the adjoining eminence;—little of

it appears, from the turnpike way, beſides a church tower, and a glimpſe of the manor-houſe.

Ayton village, its handſome bridge of four Roman arches, and a chapel near the road, are the laſt amuſing objects which may be noticed; for, leaving the pleaſant fields, and lofty village of Hutton Buſhell, the view gradually degenerates. A ruin of ſome antiquity, is indeed, ſeen, on paſſing Ayton bridge over the Darwent, which was formerly a manſion-houſe, belonging to the Evers family, once, very great proprietors of territory in this county. From Ayton, to Scarborough, is five miles; a hungry niggard ſoil, juſt here, denies nouriſhment to the ſtarving hedge rows of ragged miſerable thorns, for ſo long a ſpace, that the diſappointed huſbandman, is at laſt forced to protect his ſlender crops, by the road ſide, with dry ſtone walls! The approaches to ſea ports are ſeldom particularly beautiful from the land. The eye here ceaſes for a while to be feaſted, and the chief ſatisfaction to the traveller, will in general reſult, from finding himſelf ſo near his journey's end. Here often,—but moſt in ſummer, a vapour ariſing from the ſea, condenſes, and obſcures, by a thick foggy kind of cloud, every thing around. Sad, gloomy and even alarming, is ſuch an aſpect, at ſuch a ſeaſon, to the earlier apprehenſions of the infirm viſitor, and thoſe of tender health. But nothing pernicious is to be feared from it. The common precautions, of a great coat, and a handkerchief, inſure ſafety from every danger. Sea fogs, are noxious only to the maturing of fruit; which they do indeed prejudice, by intercepting the ſun. Voyagers of credit, obſerve their mariners, from a ſummer ſtation on the fiſhing banks of Newfoundland, return with health, and ſtrength, uncommonly vigorous; and in thoſe regions, the immenſe, and

almoſt conſtant ſea fogs, are ſuch, as a ſtranger to them could with difficulty believe, exiſtent. But one, and a much more forcible argument, why it may be preſumed theſe ſea fogs are not *very* rapidly deſtructive, is, that the inhabitants of Scarborough, and its environs, frequently have lived to the age of an hundred! Many obſerve, as well on a return, as on the firſt viſit to this place, a ſenſible difference in the *air*, ſoon after paſſing Hutton Buſhell; this is moſt diſtinguiſhable in the hot months, when our atmoſphere is rendered temperate, and pleaſant, by the ſalubrious influence of the ſea; which not only protects this diſtrict, from oppreſſive and relaxing heats, but alſo from baneful, and violent tempeſts of thunder and lightning. Such, rarely viſit Scarborough, and when they do, prove harmleſs, rapidly attracted by the ocean, where they waſte their alarming powers, and tremendous force.

The ſurly, tedious, lingering, dull aſcent you have now to be dragged up, might with great probability be expected to reward the impatient traveller, with a view of long wiſhed for Scarborough, from its ſummit: far otherwiſe is the event; a momentary glimpſe alone is afforded him of the ſea, to the right-hand, on the crown of the hill; when, the road ſuddenly turns, and leading downwards, a mortifying ſcreen ariſes, and interrupts all other view, than of a cultivated valley, with the villages of Throſſenby, and Newby, gradually appearing. This ſcene by degrees expands, unfolding ſtill more and more, till a noble ſpread of ſea, beams on the ſight, like the opening of the morning! The proud coaſt, beautifully irregular, lifts its rugged maſs of hills, to bar the encroaching waves, and diſplays a noble view, "rich in pleaſure and ſur-"prize!"—paſſing fleets, or ſtraggling ſhips, diſſeminated around yon vaſt vale of many waters, animate its magnificent extent, and with unceaſing variety, delight the

eye, and expand the mind. Contraſted, as an epiſode highly amuſing, on a ſmaller ſcale, fiſhing boats, and cobles, like the buoy "almoſt too ſmall for ſight," are buſied to ſupply the earlieſt wants of the traveller, and accommodate his table, with the choiceſt produce of the ocean. Here alſo the approach begins to unveil the modeſt ſuburbs of the town, and thoſe venerable remains, of its once proud, protecting caſtle. Formidable even in its ruins! Few towns ſo conſiderable, open upon the curious eye of the ſtranger, more gradually, or more ſatisfactorily. Some bright and lively looking houſe-tops, ſome new-built manſions, here and there protrude, with a noble windmill in the front; and for a back ground, the caſtle-hill, its antient tower, and romantic line of irregular defence, form a ſtriking, and uncommonly pleaſing group! As the road winds on, it is beautiful to trace all the motley varieties of aſpect, which this windmill, and the buildings of Walſgrave, here preſent, between the hillocks; theſe form a fore ground to various openings, and lead the eye gradually between them, toward the magnificent ſurface of the great deep!

Scarborough, now more diſtinctly ariſes to the ſight. Along the road, freſh buildings daily ſpring forth, which decorate the ſcene, and bear witneſs to various gradations of opulence, or taſte. Diſtinguiſhable among theſe, for particular neatneſs is Belle-Vue houſe, on the right, near the road; aptly ſo named, by the gentlewoman who ſelected, rebuilt, and improved this elegant retirement. It marks one of the firſt of ſituations, for mixed proſpect, we have any where ſeen.

Antiently, the road to the temple of honor, was through that of virtue; while at Scarborough the approach to health, pleaſure, and delight, is under the arch of miſery; and, we truſt, repentance! For

the gateway you paſs, leading into the town, is the corporation gaol, or priſon! Kept by a fair and portly *wardenneſs*, who wields the tremendous key, but whoſe great humanity ſoftens, as did *Akerman*, the afflictions of the unfortunate and wretched, committed to her charge. Stop with me, (ſhe fain would ſay) one moment, O ſtranger, as you paſs underneath this gate, and conſider its uſe, and its oft gloomy inhabitants! With how different an eye, and heart, muſt they ſurvey your opulence and ſplendor, from that with which *you* behold theſe expanding ſcenes!—The folly of profuſe expence, the madneſs of diſcontent, and the errors of a vicious life; ſometimes, indeed, unavoidable misfortunes have reduced them, to become objects of juſtice,—of warning,—perhaps—of COMPASSION!

Paſs we on from this houſe of mourning, to thoſe of more comfort and feſtivity. From the narrow gateway of this arch, and priſon, opens the great and handſome ſtreet of Newbrough, or, as it is here pronounced, *Newbruff*, which is a well built, and conſiderable broad ſtreet, widening as you advance, and affecting the traveller with an agreeable idea of comfort, opulence, and improvement. Its ground plat, on a gradual deſcent, is near a thouſand feet in length, and moſtly, about fifty wide, with an excellent flagged footway, about nine feet broad, on each ſide. The houſes have a modern and cheerful air, though not on a large ſcale; are chiefly built of brick; among them ſome neat looking, though narrow fronts are ſeen, faced or ornamented with ſquared ſtone. A very excellent wide footway on either ſide, moſt uſefully, adorns the whole.

The ſecond opening on the left, exhibits Queen-ſtreet, whoſe buildings, and dimenſion, would not diſcredit a metropolis. In both theſe, are many commodious, and handſomely appointed lodging houſes, beſides private habi-

tations. Two of the inns are here ſituated. The markets on Thurſdays and Saturdays; and the two fairs which are kept on Holy-Thurſday, and 22d November, are alſo chiefly held on this ſpot. To the right, about one hundred yards from the town gate, a narrow opening leads to Long-room-ſtreet, almoſt wholly deſtined to the uſe and accommodation of the company; in it are the public rooms; and ſeveral of the largeſt lodging-houſes in Scarborough. Paſſing this, by a ſhort turning to the right, you arrive among the new buildings on the cliff; which from their airy ſituation, and fine view of the ſea, are held in much eſteem, and generally preferred to every other. They were built for the ſole purpoſe of lodging-houſes, either diviſible into ſeparate ranges of apartments, or the whole to be taken together; moſt of them, are accordingly fitted with proper attention to the convenience of lodgers, and a ſuitable neatneſs. At which ſoever of theſe, a ſtranger's carriage ſtops, the obſequious throng ſurrounds its doors; a droll mixture of countenances, all variouſly expreſſive of joy, as well as anxious hope, form an amuſing group.—And if the aſſurance of a *heart-felt welcome* conveys any gratification, it may be amply enjoyed by the ſtranger, on his arrival at Scarborough. The aſſiduous croud of various profeſſions, and as varied an appearance, all with equal and unequivocal ſincerity, congratulate the viſitor, and —the *viſited.* Their ſervices, are tendered with alacrity, and complaiſance; and you will in a moment be informed, where you may, with the utmoſt ſafety and convenience, bathe, or lodge; who are the beſt of all poſſible dreſſers of hair; where your horſes may banquet; and your table be covered with plenty and elegance,—or frugality, and neatneſs!

There are three modes of engaging lodgings, uſually purſued—ſecuring a particular houſe, apartment, or ſitu-

ation, which may be preferred, by letter to the proprietor, or a friend. Others, rather chooſe for themſelves, on the ſpot; and accordingly, drive immediately to the ſituation they wiſh for; and, if a board with *lodgings* written on it is affixed, alight, viſit, and treat for them.—Some, eſpecially ſuch as arrive towards the evening, find it eligible to make an inn their reſidence for the night; and next morning, deliberately ſeek a more permanent abode, entirely to their inclination and convenience, The ſituation of lodgings, may, for various reaſons, be differently preferred, according to the taſte or convenience of each viſitor; but in general, the prices are, as at moſt other public places, half a guinea for a room, per week—ſervants rooms, at half price; towels and ſheets included, which, as well as table linen, &c. are waſhed at the expence of thoſe who uſe them. The kitchen, with all utenſils, both for cookery, and the table, one guinea per week; ſervants-hall, half a guinea. A cook expects half a guinea a week.

There are ſome few houſes, who furniſh a boarding table to accommodate their lodgers, the principal one at preſent, Mr. Huſband; charge for board, and lodging 1l. 8s. 6d. Boarding, ſeparate from lodging, eighteen ſhillings.

There is only one coffee-houſe, and that in Newbrough, facing the entrance of Long-room-ſtreet; where the London, and other papers arrive daily. To this gentlemen reſort, paying five ſhillings, as a ſubſcription for the uſe of the room, and peruſal of the newſpapers. Here, dinners and ſuppers, are likewiſe provided, as at a tavern; and often ſent out to families. It is but juſtice to acknowledge, the handſome manner in which their cuſtomers have been, and are ſupplied, as well as the moderate rate, they, and all the other Scarborough victuallers charge.

Single gentlemen, often eſtabliſh a temporary meſs at one of the inns, the coffee-houſe, or the long-rooms; where they are amply ſupplied, with whatever proviſions the diſtrict affords; and may reſt aſſured, that their wines—eſpecially port, are wholeſome, and of a good kind. During full ſeaſons, an ordinary is at times provided by moſt of the inns, and occaſionally, at the rooms. Many families, chooſe to have their proviſion dreſſed at home,—and ſome, find an amuſement in ſeeing both the humours of the market, and ſelecting its produce. But dinners, and ſuppers, are ſupplied, and ſent to the reſpective lodging-houſes for families, by almoſt all the inns, the coffee-houſe, and long-rooms, in a comfortable ſtile, exact, expeditious, and ſerved hot; at rates altogether reaſonable, when compared with the price of the articles; and meals may be ordered, from 1s. 6d. for each perſon, up to any amount. The chief profit we have grounds to believe, accrues from the ſale of their wines; china, and the apparatus for breakfaſting, and afternoon tea, is generally ſupplied by the lodging-houſes.

The markets for butcher's meat, and poultry, are on Thurſdays, and Saturdays.—The firſt, by far the moſt conſiderable. Yet during the ſummer, meat is ſlaughtered more or leſs, ſix days in the week. Compared with neighbouring markets, that of Scarborough is not a dear one. It has been famous for its excellent Moor mutton: there is ſtill, ſome of the beſt kind, brought in; an enormous tallowy breed of ſheep, from Lincolnſhire, &c. begins to be every where introduced, which has improved the ſpecies, for every uſe and purpoſe, except that of eating! Poultry, and vegetables, eſpecially potatoes, the favorite, and indeed the beſt root of the diſtrict, are here abundant. Fruit, at ſea ports, is

ſeldom plentiful, or excellent, or cheap, for obvious reaſons. Yet here, the beſt kinds, are often brought to market, in ſufficient quantity for the uſual conſumption; and not at exorbitant prices; it is in a public market, the ſtranger will be leaſt liable to the conſequences, of foreſtalling, and monopoly. Of bread, we decline the encomium; in Germany, their "*pompernickle*" is indeed worſe; nor can England be celebrated, but for preparing it more unpalatable and ill-concocted, than any of its neighbouring nations—one or two of its inland counties, are exceptions to this general remark of all foreigners, but the northern ones, are a ſufficient counterpoiſe. Lord Berner's tranſlation of Froiſſart's account of Edward IIId's expedition againſt Scotland, proves the complaint, of ſome antiquity; the country people of the north, are there mentioned as bringing to King Edward's army, "ſmall pere wine, on littel "nagges, and panniers of bred yvil baken, after the "maner of the contree." Yet Scotland, in the civilized parts of it, may boaſt of their bread, uniformly excellent. The art of making it, they derived from France; and it is but little impaired. At Scarborough, what is called French bread, ſeems preferable to the general ſort. Their biſcuits, however, when freſh baked, are particularly good. It is remarkable, that wheat, upon an average, is here, a dearer article, than at moſt markets of the neighbouring towns.

Fiſh, is ſometimes carried about to the lodging houſes, for ſale, or publicly exhibited in the ſtreet of Newbrough. Crabs, from Flambrough, in particular; than which none can well be better, when in full ſeaſon. But the general fiſh market, is held daily, by the cobbles ſides, as ſoon as they return from fiſhing, ſufficiently conſpicuous, near the ſpot appropriated for ſhipbuilding,——diſtinguiſhable by more ſenſes than one,

though nothing can be more perfectly freſh, than what is exhibited for ſale; being the produce of the laſt tide's fiſhing, often even ſtill alive in the boats. The fiſhing boats diſpoſe of their cargoes to women on the ſands, who retail them at equitable prices, to the company, and inhabitants: proportioning, and for the moſt part very fairly, ſuch prices to the quantity of ſupply, and firſt coſt of their merchandiſe. Theſe often vary, but the articles are in general cheap. The aſſemblage of contraſted appearances, around the fiſhing boats, when drawn up on the ſands, for ſale of their cargoes, attracts the eye, and affords an entertaining medley. The cobble boats are often run up, when they come from fiſhing, at low water, on wheels, with a ſail ſet, conducted by the fiſhermen, who diſpoſe of their cargo in the following manner. The intended purchaſer (ſome one among the female fiſhmongers) aſks the price of the cargo, and bids a GROAT. The fiſhermen, ſtate a ſum on the oppoſite extreme, as much perhaps above its worth, as was bid leſs than its value: the one bids up, and the other reduces his demand, until they meet at a reaſonable point, when the purchaſer, ſuddenly exclaims HET! This ſeems copied from the Dutch. It is afterwards retailed among the regular, or occaſional ſurrounding cuſtomers.

There are three common brewers, who ſend ale, or table, or ſmall beer, at reaſonable rates, and good of its kind—Mr. John Nesfield, Mr. Chriſtopher Long, and Samuel Simpſon. There are ſeveral wine merchants in Scarborough, who ſend out bottled wine, in dozens; as do thoſe who keep the inns, public-rooms, and coffee-houſe, whether they ſupply proviſions, or not. It may ſometimes be deſirable for viſitors to be accommodated with job-horſes for a carriage,—or the ſaddle; ſeveral of the principal inns have them to ſupply,

on the uſual terms of London, or York, by the week, or month—yet this is ſimply from a general wiſh, that their cuſtomers for other articles, ſhould not want for any accommodation, in their power to ſupply.

The poſt, comes in every day about eight in the morning, and goes out exactly at two in the afternoon: ſo that a letter written from Scarborough at half after one o'clock on Saturday afternoon, may be anſwered from London, and that anſwer received here, by Wedneſday, morning poſt, at eight. The expedition with which letters and parcels—to ſay nothing of paſſengers themſelves, are now regularly conveyed to, and from the metropolis, extending to ſuch remote diſtances, is an exceeding great convenience, in numberleſs inſtances, to the community at large. In this reſpect,—as well as ſome others,—we ſtand enviable, and unrivalled, among the kingdoms of the earth; and our acknowledgments are proportionably due, to thoſe whoſe exertion of genius, and great application, have both arranged, and eſtabliſhed, ſuch beneficial plans.

CARRIAGES AND CARRIERS TO AND FROM SCARBOROUGH.

From LONDON, the mail coach comes in, both with paſſengers, and the mails, every Monday, Wedneſday, Friday, and Saturday, to Scarborough. The three intermediate days, it goes from York to Whitby, and the mail is brought to Scarborough on horſeback. Fare, from London to York 2l. 2s. 0d.—From York, to Scarborough, 12s. A light coach, during the ſeaſon runs from the George and Blue Bell inns, every day, to York, and Leeds; ſets off from Scarborough, in the morning, at ſeven o'clock, arrives at York, at two in the afternoon, goes forward to Leeds, where it

reaches about eight o'clock in the evening, fare to York 12s.—from York to Leeds, 8s. A diligence to Hull, through Driffield and Beverley, goes during the ſeaſon, only, from the New Inn, and Blue Bell, on Tueſdays, Thurſdays, and Saturdays: during the reſt of the year, on Tueſdays and Thurſdays only, fare 12s. Alſo a diligence to Whitby, every Wedneſday, throughout the year, from the New Inn, and Blue Bell, fare 7s.

CARRIERS TO YORK.—Richard Jefferſon, Tanner-ſtreet, Tueſdays and Thurſdays, during the ſeaſon, ſets off at one o'clock in the forenoon; returns, on Thurſdays and Sundays, about eleven alſo in the forenoon. Thomas Burniſton, to York; from corner of Long-room-ſtreet, on the ſame days, and hours.

To HULL.—Robert Jefferſon, Tanner-ſtreet, every Monday, at twelve o'clock; returns Wedneſday at eight. Alſo, Thomas Burniſton, to Hull, from corner of Long-room-ſtreet, ſame day and hour.

WHITBY.—Robert Jefferſon, every Wedneſday at nine o'clock in the morning. Alſo, Thomas Burniſton, from the Whitehorſe, Newbrough, every Tueſday, at ſeven o'clock.

BRIDLINGTON.—Owſton, Tueſday and Friday, at ſeven o'clock in the morning, from the Cabbage inn.

PICKERING, and its environs, every Thurſday at two o'clock, from the Scarborough Arms.

PREVIOUS to any uſe of the ſpaw waters, or even to bathing, it is not only uſual, but altogether expedient, to conſult ſome gentleman in the medical line, even though,—(as in many caſes,)

" All they need do,
" Be to give you a gentle cathartic or two;
" Firſt get off the phlegm that adheres to the plicæ,
" Then throw in a med'cine, that's pretty and ſpicey!"

Boyle, remarks, that "wine is not ſo *dangerous*, as "*waters taken injudiciouſly!!!*" Several phyſicians, occaſionally viſit and practice here, during the ſeaſon. Dr. Belcombe, (Long-room-ſtreet) is the reſident and eſtabliſhed phyſician. The gentlemen whoſe names follow, are both ſurgeons, and apothecaries of approved abilities, and named according to ſeniority. Meſſrs. Wilſon and Travis, (Newbrough.) Meſſrs. Williamſon and Willis, (Newbrough.) Mr. Keld, (Long-room-ſtreet.) Mr. Cockerill, (below the Market-croſs.)

BATHING.

The ſea, and the ſpaw, generally afford engagements which engroſs the firſt attention, and fill up the earlier part of each morning,—for to bathe, and drink the waters, are moſtly recommended, before breakfaſt. The beautiful form of Scarborough ſands, is at an early hour, embelliſhed by the confuſed but entertaining diſperſion of bathing machines, ſcattered on its verge, and ſurface, while the ſun ſlopes its early beams upon them, as they are trained to, and from the ſea: Some apparently half immerged in the tide; others in the act of drawing ſome new trembling ſhudderers forward, to where they may "waſh and be clean," or dip, and like Achilles, become (one weak place, always excepted!) invulnerable. From the cliff parade-walk, and indeed, from every ſurrounding height, this buſy and ſplendid ſcene, does on a fine morning preſent a ſource of various entertainment, both for the eye, and mind!

"For to behold, (ſays Gawin Douglaſs) it was ane glore to ſe,
"The ſtablit windis, and the calmyt ſee
"The ſoft ſeaſoun, the firmament ſerene,
"The loune (calm) illumin'd air, and firth amene;
"Kirkis, caſtelis, and ilke fair cityes,
"Stude payntit, every fane, tower and ſtage,
"Upon the plain ground, by thare own umbrage!"

The facetious Mr. Anſtie, on ſomething of a ſimilar occaſion, colours his offskape, in ſtill livelier tints.

" Of all the fine ſights dear mother, (ſays he,)
" I never expect to behold ſuch another,
" How the ladies ſet up their clacks,
" All the while an old woman was rubbing their backs;—
" O 'twas pretty to ſee them put on their flannels,
" And then take the water like ſo many ſpaniels;
" While Tabby—
" In ſpite of good company,—poor little ſoul;
" Shook both her ears, like a mouſe in a bowl!"

There are about thirty large, roomy, and commodious bathing machines, drawn out every morning on the ſands, for the ſervice of the company. They belong to different proprietors, who uſually ſolicit ſtrangers on their earlieſt arrival, to employ their reſpective vehicles. Two women, attend each lady who bathes, as guides; and one man, every gentleman who requires it. A lad attends with a horſe, to draw the machine to, and from, the water; which is carried to any depth the bather pleaſes: the horſe is then taken off, and leaves the machine until you have finiſhed bathing; when, upon a proper ſignal, he returns, and draws the machine back to its former ſtation. The regular price for bathing, is one ſhilling each time for the machine; on ceaſing to bathe, about the proportion of ſuch another ſum as that amounts to, is uſually beſtowed on the guides, and lad, who conducts the machine, as a recompence for the uncomfortable, fatiguing, amphibious life they lead; and as a reward for their,—in general, very civil attentions.

SCARBOROUGH SPAW.

" *Fons etiam, ut nec*
" *Frigidior Thracam, nec purior ambiat Hebrus;*
" *Infirmo capiti fluit utilis, utilis alvo.*"

HOR.

On a ſubject ſo intereſting, we need not apologize, for offering every information we can obtain, worthy of attention. We are eſpecially obliged to Dr. Belcombe, the reſident phyſician at Scarborough, for his valuable remarks, on the waters. Medical education, experience, and practice in various countries, and climates, have afforded him particular advantages. We ſhall premiſe ſome general obſervations, but reſerve for Dr. Belcombe's tract, the concluſive "poſt of honor." The ſpaw-houſe, which is generally an object for the ſtranger's earlieſt viſit, lays S. by E. from the terrace of the cliff; and about 700 yards from it. This building, was raiſed to its preſent form, in the year 1739. In the year 1737, the former ſpaw-houſe, and ſtaith, or wharf whereon it had been built, was deſtroyed, by a quantity of ſolid earth, from the high cliff behind it, ſinking in, and preſſing up the ſands and ſpongy ſoil around, for the ſpace of more than 100 yards, to the height of 18 to 21 feet above its former level. A governor, appointed for the preſent building, (which indeed, has abundantly the air of a fortification) who ſuperintends, and regulates, every proper diſtinction of apartments, and accommodation, for the company, who frequent the ſpaw. A number of diſtreſſed widows, are appointed by the corporation, at whoſe expence the buildings were erected. Theſe preſent the waters, and keep the apartments, in proper order. Subſcriptions paid here, are 7s. 6d. for each perſon who drinks the waters:—2s. 6d. of this, goes to the women who ſerve the

waters; and 5s. is received by the corporation, towards reimburſing their expence, which is often conſiderable, for ſupporting the ſpaw-houſe, the coſtly platform, and the walk.

The medical powers of this water, were firſt brought into notice, about the year 1627, (ſays Dr. Wittie,) "by one Mrs. Farrow, a gentlewoman of good repute, "who lived at Scarborough: She walked ſometimes "this way, and obſerving the ſtones, by which this "water paſſed, to have received a ruſſet tincture, and "finding the water to have an acid taſte different from "ordinary ſpring water, and diſcerning it to receive a "purple tincture from gall, (being a diſcreet gentle-"woman, and alſo phyſically addicted) ſhe thought it "probable to have ſome medicinal quality; and there-"upon did both try it herſelf, and perſuaded others "alſo, that were ſickly, to drink of it; finding that "it did both looſe the belly, and alſo amend the ſtomach, "and cure ſome diſtempers, it became the uſual phy-"ſic of the inhabitants of Scarborough; and by degrees "it came into uſe and reputation, among thoſe of the "Eaſt-Riding near adjoining; at length it became "well known to the citizens of York, and the gentry "of the county; yea, and to ſeveral perſons of quality, "who, upon the large recommendations of ſuch as "knew its operations, have made trial of it, came "above a *hundred miles* to drink of it, preferring it "before all other waters they had formerly frequented; "nay, ſays the Doctor, I have met with ſeveral that "have been at the Italian, French, and German ſpaws, "who prefer this for its ſpeedy paſſage and innocent "working, both ways, before them all."

A traditionary account ſays, ſeveral of the neighbouring gentlemen, and others, who were loyaliſts, having

aſſiſted in defending the caſtle of Scarborough, againſt Sir John Meldrum, and the parliament forces, ſuffered much by ſcurvy, from long confinement and unwholeſome food; but on drinking the waters of this ſpring, were very ſhortly, altogether recovered!

The very general uſe, and wide extended fame of theſe waters, owed much to ſtrong recommendations from the great Doctor Mead; among whoſe patients of diſtinction, ſuch benefit was received, as to bring them into the fulleſt vogue. In general, it is remarked, that this water, freſh taken up, is extremely clear, and tranſparent; of a very quick and pungent taſte, and leaves a pleaſant flavour on the palate. It is mildly opening, and conſiderably diuretic. It poſſeſſes the peculiar and moſt deſirable quality, of bracing and ſtrengthening, at the ſame time that it pleaſantly diſincumbers the body; comfortably aiding all the natural ſecretions. It invigorates relaxed and debilitated ſtomachs; and much promotes the firſt concoction, whence

"Good digeſtion waits on appetite;
"And health on both!"

It is, by a judicious mode of adminiſtering, eaſily accommodated to the tender and delicate; nor will it fail to act with ſufficient effect, when perſevered in, on the moſt athletic and robuſt. Sedentary perſons, and thoſe whoſe powers of digeſtion are naturally languid, invariably proclaim the comfortable change they ſoon experience, from the uſe of it. Too little exerciſe, and too much animal or alcaleſcent food; late hours, with an unwholeſome ſecluſion from free and open air, lay up the ſeed, which produces a tremendous liſt of diſorders; and, the conſequences of a town life, (as it is now generally paſſed, during the winter months) render this water, of all others, moſt adviſable as an antidote againſt them. Lowneſs of ſpirits, hypochondriac

diſorders, and unpleaſant humour; reſtleſs, uncomfortable hours (when reſt is moſt deſirable) often follow thoſe irregular diviſions of time, and unſeaſonable entertainments of faſhionable life, which too frequently precede, ſtill more ſerious complaints. But, to avert the conſequences of ſuch injudicious living, and to reſtore, or eſtabliſh health, and that feſtive good humour, of which an unencumbered body, is the natural parent, there is not known a medicine ſo pleaſantly efficacious, as what flows from the fountain of theſe ſprings. *One complaint*, it muſt however be acknowledged, they are ſubject to produce, which is,—an unuſual impatience reſpecting the hours of meals! The very plain and general maxims, of regularity in moderate hours, as well as diet; exerciſe in the open air, and the cheerful amuſements of the place, rationally purſued, may be conſidered as the regimen to be obſerved with theſe waters, which (like a certain other very deſirable, as well as pleaſant engagement in life) ſhould never be entered upon "lightly, "wantonly, or *unadviſedly!*" The exact proportion, and ſeaſon of taking them, ought to be implicity ſubmitted to the medical director, whom each viſitor conſults; always remembering, that medicines, whether natural, ſimple, or compounded, which have a known power to do great good, may poſſeſs the quality, when miſapplied and injudiciouſly taken, of doing—at leaſt, as much harm.

The ſubtle volatile ſpirit, which moſt authors ſpeak of, as found in mineral waters, and aſcribe their virtues to, ſeems to be air fixed by vitriolic acid,—and when that be flown off, the water precipitates its metallic principles, not being able any longer to ſuſpend them. Hence it is obviouſly ſeen, why all mineral waters ſhould be drank at the fountain-head, or in a

very ſmall ſpace of time after being drawn. Another remark may be here applicable, that the vanity of art, is by nothing more clearly demonſtrable, than in its attempts to imitate nature, in the production of mineral waters. The reſpective matter contained in each water, is pretended to be exactly diſcovered by analyſation; and its proportion, alſo aſcertained. Many ingenious efforts have been therefore made, to combine the ſame, in other waters, for the utility of the diſtreſſed and infirm—and to impregnate ſuch waters with fixed air likewiſe, rendering them in nothing diſtinguiſhable, from the natural one—except in their EFFECT! Argument, and chymical reaſoning, has been often fallacious in aſcertaining the true cauſes, WHY each mineral water, has ſucceeded in particular complaints. The learned, are often dupes to a favorite hypotheſis; but practice, and experience, may be ſafely depended on. It would be impoſſible, on any known principle, to account for the extraordinary effects produced by a very ſmall proportion of certain minerals, in particular waters, on the diſeaſed.—Yet, when the evidence of our ſenſes is concerned in the deciſion, and we ſee ſuch a water as that of Scarborough ſpaw, effecting ſuch wonderful cures—we have only gratefully to bow down before the Great Giver of ſuch good things; and when requiſite, moſt thankfully to apply them! In a word, with reſpect to either analyſation of mineral waters, or impregnating others with ſimilar matter, and powers, we heartily ſubſcribe to the poet:

" In human work, tho' laboured on with pain,
" A thouſand movements ſcarce one purpoſe gain;
" In GOD's, one ſingle, can its end produce,
" Yet ſerves to ſecond, too, ſome other uſe;
" ——————reaſon as we can,
" In this, 'tis GOD that works,—in that 'tis man!"

A medical gentleman of Edinburgh deſcribes the waters of Scarborough, as chalybeate, purging, &c.

" The two wells are" ſays he, " both impregnated " with the ſame principles, in different proportions; " though the purging well is the moſt celebrated, and " the water of this, in pre-eminence, called the *Scar-* " *borough water.* When theſe waters are poured out " of one glaſs into another, they throw up a number of " air bubbles; and if they are ſhaken for ſome time, " in a phial cloſe ſtopped, and the phial be ſuddenly " opened, before the commotion ceaſes, they diſplode " an elaſtic vapour, with an audible noiſe, which ſhews " that they abound in fixed air. At the fountain they " have a briſk, pungent, chalybeate taſte;—but the purg- " ing water taſtes bitteriſh, which is not uſually the caſe " with the chalybeate one. They loſe their chalybeate " virtues by expoſure and by keeping, but the purging " water the ſooneſt. They both putrify by keeping, " but in time, recover their ſweetneſs. Four or five " half pints of the purging water, drank within an hour, " give two or three eaſy motions, and raiſe the ſpirits. " The like quantity of chalybeate purges leſs, but ex- " hilarates more, and paſſes off chiefly by urine. Theſe " waters have been found particularly beneficial in hectic " fevers, weakneſs of the ſtomach, and indigeſtion: in " relaxations of the ſyſtem,—in nervous, hyſteric, and " hypochondriac diſorders,—ſcurvy, aſthmatic complaints, " habitual coſtiveneſs, and ſexual indiſpoſitions."

DR. BELCOMBE'S GENERAL ACCOUNT OF SCARBOROUGH SPAW WATERS.

The place where two ſprings iſſue from the bottom of the cliffs, to the ſouthward of the town, is called the SPAW. Theſe ſprings are diſtinguiſhed by the names

of the *Chalybeate*, and *Salt Spring*, or *Well*. The firſt well, on deſcending the ſteps, is the chalybeate water, ſometimes called the *North-well*; and near it, the *Salt* or *South-well*. The water of the South-well owes its principal virtues to *carbonic acid gas*, *vitriolated magneſia*, *muriated natron*, *muriated lime*, *and carbonate of iron*. The North-well water contains the ſame principles; but in different proportions. From both wells, the water is perfectly clear, of a bluiſh caſt, ſometimes ſparkling; has not a very diſagreeable taſte, nor the leaſt unpleaſant ſmell. Although the North-well has been called the *chalybeate*, it is found not to hold more iron in ſolution than the other; but containing much leſs *vitriolated magneſia*, its taſte is ſtronger, or more inky. The taſte of the South-well water is briſk, and not diſagreeably ſaline. When ſuffered to ſtand in an open veſſel, expoſed to the ſun, or in a warm room, the ſides of the veſſel are ſoon covered with air bubbles, and the water becomes ſomewhat turbid: in a day or two, it depoſits a little yellow, or orange coloured ſediment. The water then grows clear again, and if ſuffered to ſtand lightly covered, for ſome weeks, a thin ſkim, or pellicle, forms upon the ſurface, and under it, a number of beautiful cryſtals, which, on the leaſt motion, fall to the bottom. Phenomena, nearly ſimilar, may be obſerved in the North-well water, except that few or no cryſtals form by this ſpontaneous evaporation. Theſe cryſtals are *vitriolated magneſia*. It is ſaid, that the water from both wells, on being kept for ſometime corked, will become fetid; and on being again expoſed to the air, will recover its former purity.

Much of the orange coloured ſediment is obſerved, in all the channels, near the ſpaw; and it ſometimes comes down the pipes, which conduct the water, in conſiderable quantities; this the water-ſervers call, the coming down

of the mineral. It is chiefly *carbonate of iron, and carbonate of lime.* The temperature of theſe ſprings, vary very little: which is conſidered as a proof, that they riſe at a conſiderable depth, in the earth. The thermometer generally ſtands at 45°. in the North-well water, when it is at 32°. or freezing, in the open air. In the South-well water, it is commonly half a degree higher. I have ſeldom ſeen it more than 46°. or 46°.5. even in ſummer. The ſpecific gravity of the South-well water, is 10038,06; of the North-well water, 10033,23; and of ſea water, 10270,54—diſtilled water being conſidered as 10000.

From remote ages, mineral waters have been conſidered as very efficacious medicines in almoſt all thoſe diſeaſes, which have not yielded to the uſe of other remedies; and not unfrequently, as inſtances of God's peculiar goodneſs to his creatures; conſequently, their effects have been eſteemed miraculous. So prone is human nature to ſuperſtition, and ſo apt to attribute to the partial interpoſition of the Deity, the effect of general laws, which its finite reaſon does not comprehend. Scepticiſm commonly ſucceeds ſuperſtition; and accordingly it is now the mode with ſome phyſicians, to regard mineral waters as remedies of little value.

The ſurpriſing advances chemiſtry has made within a very few years, by enabling men to aſcertain, with accuracy, the contents of mineral waters, has, it is true, enabled them to judge, more correctly, of their probable effects, and conſequently, renders them leſs liable than formerly, to impoſition, from ſuppoſed cures, which may have been the effect of other unnoticed circumſtances; but until they can explain more ſatisfactorily than at preſent, the way in which medicines act, they ought not to decry the valuable effects, which experience informs us, are frequently produced by ſmall quantities of mineral ſub-

ſtances, diffuſed through large portions of pure water. Chemiſtry has alſo enabled them to imitate the mineral waters, with conſiderable ſucceſs; but it has been found extremely difficult to make the waters as agreeable and pure, as at the fountain.*

Drs. Wittie and Simpſon publiſhed, above a century ago, ſome accounts of the virtues of the Scarborough waters. And although they quarrel very acrimoniouſly about the contents of the waters, they agree in vouching for their efficacy in *ſcurvy, hypochondriacal diſorders, ſtone and ſtrangury, agues, jaundice, dropſy, worms, ſterility*, and many diſeaſes peculiar to the ſex. I acknowledge, I have never tried the waters in ſeveral of the diſorders above enumerated. I ſhall, however, rather give the reſult of my own experience, during upwards of four years, that I have reſided at Scarborough, than refer to theſe authors, or to thoſe who have copied them.

Dr. Wittie inſiſts much upon ſome preparation previous to drinking the waters; but none ſeems required, where the nature of the diſeaſe, or the preſent ſtate of it, admit their uſe.

The general effect of the South-well water, when drank in a ſufficient quantity, is to act gently upon the bowels and kidnies; and ſometimes on both; but without harraſſing or fatiguing; on the contrary, it ſtrengthens and exhilarates. It is ſerviceable in *debility*, and *relaxations* of the *ſtomach*, in *nervous diſorders, ſcurvy, ſtruma*, or *ſwelled glands, chloroſis*, and *particular weakneſſes*. I have found it very uſeful in a variety of *chronic* complaints, attended by *habitual coſtiveneſs*. Theſe com-

* It is but juſtice to mention in this place, Mr. J. Schweppe, No. 11, Margaret-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, who imitates all the foreign waters with great ſucceſs.

plaints are often accompanied by ſome degree of *jaundice*, or *are frequently ſubſequent to it*; *to a ſedentary life*, *to long continued and painful affections of the mind*, *to long and tedious illneſs*, *to agues*, *to reſidence in hot climates*, and ſometimes to *intemperance*. In ſuch caſes I have known a ſmall glaſs of this water, repeated every day for ſome time, produce the moſt deſired, and permanent effect; even when very powerful medicines have not been found to anſwer; or only to afford temporary relief. Moſt commonly, however, two, three, or even four half pints, taken at proper intervals, and repeated daily, are required; although no very great conſtipation may have preceded.

Some diſeaſes of the ſtomach, as I have already obſerved, are much relieved by this water, others are increaſed by its uſe: eſpecially all thoſe proceeding from long continued intemperance. But the ſickneſs ariſing from occaſional exceſs, is often wonderfully relieved by a glaſs or two of this water. It ſometimes affords relief in the gravel; as well as in ſeveral pains of the loins, whoſe ſeat ſeems to be in the kidnies; although they are generally called rheumatic. Diſeaſes commonly comprehended under the appellation of ſcurvy, as *pimples*, *red face*, *eruptions* in various parts of the body; *roughneſs of the ſkin*, or *ſcurf*, *&c.* are often cured by a long continued uſe of the South-well water. Some remarkable inſtances of this kind have come to my knowledge, both in the inhabitants of the town, and in ſtrangers. In theſe diſorders, ſo much water ſhould be drank daily, at proper intervals, as will produce ſome ſenſible effect upon the bowels; ſometimes a ſingle glaſs, even of the ſmalleſt ſize, will be ſufficient; but when three or four half pints are not found to anſwer, it is better to add a little Scarborough ſalt,

or drink a glaſs of ſea water, than to increaſe the quantity.

The Chalybeate or North-well water, has little or no opening property. It braces, and generally paſſes off by urine. Hence it is preferable in moſt of thoſe complaints, in which the bowels will not bear the South-well water. In all caſes of general *weakneſs* and *relaxation* its virtues are acknowledged: and I obſerve, that the water-ſervers generally recommend it to the delicate of their own ſex; and I believe with good ſucceſs. This water is, however, apt to heat; and ſometimes ſit heavy. This may be prevented by the means hereafter mentioned, or by taking a glaſs of the South-well water at the ſame time.

The North-well water is peculiarly uſeful in a variety of *nervous caſes*; particularly thoſe conſequent to *confinement*, *diſſipation*, and a *town life*; where the bowels require no aſſiſtance. It is likewiſe ſerviceable in thoſe very numerous caſes, which occur to females, at that time of life, when the growth ſeems diſproportionate to the ſtrength. This complaint is moſtly diſtinguiſhed by a *pale complexion*, *depraved appetite*, *wearineſs and pains in the limbs*, *palpitations*, *&c.*

To reap any material advantage, theſe waters muſt be drank at the fountain: for as their virtues in ſome meaſure depend upon an elaſtic fluid, or *gas*, which quickly eſcapes from the water; they muſt neceſſarily loſe ſome of their properties by being tranſported to any diſtance. This circumſtance, although of importance, is not much attended to, except by a few, who have already experienced the advantage of it. The cuſtom, therefore, of ſending for the water to the lodging-houſes, ought, as much as poſſible, to be avoided; more particularly as ſome *exerciſe* ſhould be taken between each

glaſs, to aſſiſt its effect. In all caſes where the patient is able, *walking* is preferable to every other; next, *riding on horſeback*; and laſt of all, in a *carriage*. The beſt time for drinking the waters is before breakfaſt: but ſome perſons cannot bear the coldneſs of theſe waters faſting; in which caſe, they may be conveniently drank about two hours after breakfaſt. When they ſit heavy, or when the ſtomach is delicate, they are ſometimes drank a little warm. By this practice their virtues are diminiſhed. The addition of a tea-ſpoonful of *brandy*, *tincture* of *cardamoms*, or *ether*, *&c.* is preferable. The doſe cannot be aſcertained, but by trial. It is beſt to begin with a ſmall glaſs, and repeat it every quarter of an hour, or twenty minutes, uſing ſome exerciſe between each, until ſome effect be produced. If the ſmall glaſs be not found ſufficient, the half pint may be tried, with ſuch additions, as have been already mentioned.

Thoſe who bathe and drink the water, the ſame day, generally bathe firſt. And this ſeems a proper precaution, in particular for ſuch as are delicate, who ought indeed rather to bathe, and drink the waters on alternate days. Thoſe who are robuſt, will ſometimes drink the waters on the ſame day, both before and after bathing. Every year, however, gives ſome inſtances, that both bathing and drinking the waters are practiſed incautiouſly. Often in diſeaſes, in which they are improper.

W. BELCOMBE, M. D.

SCARBOROUGH, 4th April, 1796.

AMUSEMENTS.

After breakfaſt, the uſual avocations and employments of all public places, here alſo ſucceed in their turn, as

fancy may lead, or convenience direct. Morning parties for country rides, ſally forth with their gay and lively trains, in purſuit of health, or amuſement; returning, for the moſt part, gratified by a competent ſhare of both; impatient only for their hair-dreſſer,—and dinner! When the tide ſerves, towards mid-day, as many as wiſh for enjoying, to the utmoſt, every wholeſome breeze of ſea air, whether on their horſes or in carriages, parade the ſandy beach. There, a large portion of the company aſſemble, and compoſe one of the moſt chearful medleys, with which the eye can be attracted: Variety of equipages, and parties on horſeback; the ſtately coach, ſplendid chariots, and towering phaetons, contraſted by many a prancing rider; or here and there a ſober, ſteady, double horſe; occaſionally,—an humble "*chaiſe and one!*" Thus, each purſues the moſt eligible or convenient method, of enjoying the ſalutary exhalation, and takes ſea water in, at every breath. This pleaſant confuſion of objects, is heightened by the different rates at which they glide, while meaſuring forward, and back, the utmoſt limit of the ſands. The ſlow pace of infirmity, or tender health; the calm compoſure of more tranquil age, nimbly paſſed, in a fleet ſweeping trot, by the active charioteer; or, ſome fair amazonian, cantering lively along, with her attentive ſuite, might ſufficiently engage the admiring ſpectator: But, added to this, he ſees a rich maſs of *fixed objects*; the ſemi-circle of a ſloping town, and all its motley coloured houſes, church, and caſtle, which ſpread out an uncommonly fine back ground. Its effect is noble from the cliff hill, which at the ſame moment, commands a group of ſhipping, in all their varied ſtates; ſome on the ſtocks half built—ſome complete—others cluſtered together on float, within the pier, delivering their loads, or taking freſh cargoes in—the "*ſhip-boys* "*clambering on the maſt*," altering their rigging—others

again prepared to ſail—while the ſea opens to the S. E. a boundleſs expánſe, oft times adorned by paſſing fleets, or many a ſail of ſtraggling ſhips, coaſting along! The eye ſeems never tired with ſuch a view; and it is as difficult to deſcribe juſtly, as to quit it, without reluctance!!

For all things, there is a time, and ſeaſon, to be traced. Pleaſures, certainly are not wanting in theſe regions, morning, noon, or night,—if health be not! even where it is, the "ſoft hope" of eaſe, and freedom from debility, or pain, ſtill may ſolace the mind, and the fair proſpect of better days, invigorate our efforts to obtain them.

There hardly can be two ſea rides, ſo near each other, as the north ſands, and thoſe below Scarborough cliff, more agreeably contraſted. We would much recommend the north ſands, to thoſe unable, or uninclined to mix, in the gay morning throng, when they take their ſea air. Theſe, are about a mile from Scarborough, on an oppoſite ſide of the caſtle hill, and near the Peaſholm road. The tide leaves them firm, and ſmooth, but ſecluded, at the ſame hour it retires, and relinquiſhes, thoſe of Scarborough, to its viſitors amuſement. How tranquil and contemplative does it not make one, to watch the gentle heavings on the ſurface of the main, from ſome ſuch lonely ſhore! when every diminiſhing wave, refreſhes you with a mild, breeze-like vapour, diffuſed from its reviving ſurface! The ſmirk and dapper motley tribes of ſea fowl, ſhare in the pleaſures of the day. Pleaſantly do they ride, calm, and buoyant, upon the undulating line of a progreſſive tide. Some fluttering in crowds, and groups, dance fantaſtic through the air, with a muſic all their own.—Or elſe, mount ſportive on their wing, and plunge upon the fiſh below, ſucking them luxuriouſly, from their

native waters! Obſerve yon brown weeds, and dingy kelp, rolled in diſtorted forms, and thrown as it were in ſolitary places, laying (a warrior might ſay) "like "dead men after battle!" Bones too, whitened by the ſun, and waves, chequer the beach, as they are tumbled here and there, among the ſtones and ſhells. Do they not betray ſomething of an ingratitude in man, towards the faithfuleſt of all his ſubordinate animals?

——— Was it here you threw me, relentleſs
Maſter, when I could no longer pleaſe?
Here, I had the need of all my chearful
Efforts to obey, and delight you!—I was repaid
With a halter,—and denied, even a little earth!

When penſive, and muſing over an uninterrupted view of native beauties, artleſs aſſemblages of the little, and the great, will often combine, to abſorb, and gratify the mind. And *ſome* gratifications, certainly there are, one would incline to dwell over, in a kind of ſolitude, and feel no preſent wiſh to ſhare! We believe, there are degrees of languor, hardly ſeparable from delicate health, which may at length be ſurmounted, by the calm, ſlow progreſs of a change of air, and moderate riding, on a ſea ſide like this;—where *better* than amidſt ſcenes which lull the thoughts, and may afford ſufficient, though leſs tumultuous pleaſures, than one could well ſuſtain, amidſt the buſy whirl, and din, of more public and faſhionable delights?

Where many rich and diſtinguiſhed perſonages are collected, the ingenious of various denominations will always follow, in the flattering hope that their inventions or rarities, and collections, may draw them into notice, and conſiderably promote their emolument. The uſual attendants on other public places, of this claſs, find it in general well to their account, to exhibit each different mode of entertainment, at Scarborough; and the

ſucceſſion of ſuch amuſements, is as ample and uninterrupted, as can poſſibly be expected.

Morning parties at the rooms need not be wanted: By application to the M. C. they will readily be concurred in, or formed, for thoſe who prefer ſuch ſedentary paſtimes. Every maſter of the ceremonies, is a uſeful preſident,—and in ſome ſenſe, a guardian over the public intercourſe of refined, or mixed ſociety, in all watering places: whoſe knowledge of perſons, things, and characters, ſhould be referred to, as well for promoting innocent amuſements, and elegant recreations, as to continue them ſuch! This office, when duly *ſupported*, (as well as conſtituted) by the ranks of life moſt concerned; and held, by ſome well informed, though unprovided GENTLEMAN, *ought* to be reſpected, and is of *general utility!* If otherwiſe, it muſt ſoon wither and drop into the hands of ſome unefficient, and inſignificant being, who inſtead of the "*arbiter elegantiarum*;" the *ſurintendant des plaiſirs polices*, may be ſimply the thing which leaves a card in the morning, ſays ſome little nothings to you at the rooms; and for an indefinite number of guineas and half guineas, on ball nights, tells the whole company, (fiddlers and all) exactly what it is o'clock,—when it ſtrikes eleven!

Wide alſo is the field for ſuch as

> "Spare no expences themſelves in adorning,
> "Who go about buying fine things all the morning;
> "And cards all the night, take the trouble to play,
> "To get back the money they ſpent in the day!"

Shopping, eſpecially for articles of foreign elegance, is a very uſual amuſement among the ladies, who are not unfrequently attended by the gentlemen. They may be all ſuited in many whimſical, as well as uſeful articles, at divers ſhops: in Merchant's-row, and throughout the town, both ſexes have only to attend, and they

will not only find various things they really want, but very many others they may *fancy* they do.

Rooms, balls, public teas, breakfaſts, and the play-houſe, are undoubtedly ſtaple entertainments; and all of them, (eſpecially the *two laſt*) abundantly gratifying at Scarborough. The theatre is in Tanner-ſtreet, it is neat and compact, adequately proportioned for entertaining the company, town, and neighbourhood. The management, and general ſelection of performers, reflects credit on Mr. James Cawdell, whoſe abilities in his profeſſion, and irreproachable conduct through life, have ſecured to him much eſteem. His talent for poetical eſſays—eſpecially appoſite, and almoſt extemporary ſongs, have often recommended him to the public; an unexceptionable conviviality, as well unaſſuming, and decorous manners, render him a general, and welcome gueſt, at many both public, and private entertainments.

A circulating library, is kept by J. Schofield, bookſeller and ſtationer, in Newbrough-ſtreet, and alſo at his ſummer ſhop, on the cliff; he ſells every article in thoſe reſpective branches, far ſuperior in quality to any in town, and as cheap as in London. For particulars, *vide* the firſt leaf in his catalogue. It is numerous, and compoſed of ſuch a *variety* of books, that he humbly truſts, every claſs of readers will find matter of conſiderable entertainment among them. The neceſſary ſupply, of a general demand for light ſummer reading, has been attended to; and a proportion of valuable productions, on the ſubject of hiſtory, polite arts, and other miſcellaneous matter, been collected: Nor are the more ſerious works of learned, and elegant writers, wanting among them; but, from the misfortune of a contracted ſituation, it is impoſſible at preſent, to arrange his books with that regularity, and advantage of appearance, ſo much to be deſired, in collections,

deſtined like his, for the uſe of a reſpectable public. The books in this collection, amount to upwards of 4000 volumes. They are lent by ſubſcription, only. A ſubſcriber of five ſhillings, is allowed two books at a time; of ſeven ſhillings and ſixpence, four; of half a guinea, ſix; which may be changed once every day, Sundays excepted.

ASSEMBLY-ROOMS.

Mr. Donner's, in Long-room-ſtreet, are properly ſtored and accommodated with whatever is requiſite in that line of employ, not excepting various articles of the higheſt luxury and expence; among them cooks and cellars, equal to gratify perſons of the firſt faſhion and taſte; for whoſe entertainment, grand dinners are often provided, with a profuſion, both of foreign, and domeſtic delicacies.

Rules, for the better accommodation of ſtrangers, and to regulate thoſe, whoſe buſineſs it is to adminiſter to their public amuſement at the rooms, are eſtabliſhed, as follows:

RULES OF THE ROOMS.

I.

The ſubſcription to the rooms for the ſeaſon, 1l. 1s.

II.

The dreſs nights are Mondays, and Fridays, on which nights non-ſubſcribers pay 5s. each.

III.

Wedneſday is an undreſs night, on which night, non-ſubſcribers pay 3s. each.

IV.

Every gentleman who dances, pays 2s. for himſelf and partner, towards the muſic.

V.

Every lady, or gentleman, who drinks tea, pays 1s.

N. B. Mr. Donner moſt reſpectfully acquaints the ladies, and gentlemen, that if any objection be made to the above rules, if they pleaſe to call a meeting, at any time during the ſeaſon, he will cheerfully acquieſce in any alterations, or amendments, they may chooſe to make in them.*

Beſides ſuch amuſements as hunting, ſhooting, and courſing, which gentlemen, acquainted in the neighbourhood, may obtain occaſional leave to purſue, and excluſive of the pleaſant rides which will be hereafter enumerated, ſea parties, are in fine ſettled weather, eſpecially in the month of Auguſt, abundantly entertaining to ſuch as enjoy little trips, around the bay, in ſailing boats, for fiſhing, &c. with the proſpect of a fine coaſt, from the ſeaward. Boats for ſailing, to accommodate parties of ladies and gentlemen, as well as others of ſmaller dimenſions, convenient to fiſh from, may here be at any time hired. The price from one guinea, to half that ſum, according to the ſize and accommodation of the boat.

Haddock, ſmall whiting, codling, gurnet, and mackarel frequently come ſo near the ſhore, as to be angled for with ſucceſs from the outward pier. Cobble boats put off behind the caſtle, or near the rocks, eaſtward in the bay, to fiſh with lines, and catch ſmall ſized fiſh, often almoſt as faſt as they can bait. This amuſement, however, depends on the appetite of

* We are favored with the above copy, by Mr. Donner, maſter of the rooms; June 1, 1796.

the fiſh, and the wind being off ſhore; when both are favorable, it is highly ſucceſsful; but obſervable, that they bite moſt greedily as the evening cloſes. There is another mode of line fiſhing here, which though not without the ſame common uncertainties, incident to whatever purſuit depends on the ſtate of two fickle elements, often affords good paſtime: we mean angling for billit, parr, and cole fiſh, from the neighbouring rocks, or in a cobble boat anchored a little off. When in a humour to bite, theſe fiſh afford much diverſion, and require far more play to kill, than the ſmaller tribe of ſalt-water fiſh in common do. As a pleaſant change, and of an unuſual kind, ladies and gentlemen, ſometimes repair (with well ſtored panniers) to take a cold repaſt, among the groteſque rocks of Clowton-Wyke, four miles from Scarborough. A boat provided with bait, rods, lines, &c. ſhould be ordered round in waiting: the landlord at Clowton public-houſe, is a ready guide through the fields to the cliff, and finds many requiſites for the completion of the day's entertainment. In this, and as in very many other ſituations about Scarborough, ladies will find a thick pair of ſhoes, a good ſpy glaſs, and a great coat, admirable auxiliaries. When the tide ſuits, there is good fiſhing, either from the boat, or ſhore; but it is always indiſpenſable to the pleaſure of ſuch an excurſion, that the wind ſhould be off land; when the water in the Little Bay becomes perfectly ſmooth, and even ladies, without danger, alarm, or inconvenience, may, if they chooſe, go on board, and fiſh from the cobble.

The view of Clowton-Wyke is ſtrikingly ſavage and entertaining, (on various accounts) to inland viſitors; often, a ſucceſſion of veſſels paſſing or repaſſing, ſtanding near the ſhore, enliven the ſcene; from behind the

high point of land on either end of this ſmall inlet, they gradually reveal themſelves, as it were, in a moving picture; firſt a bowſprit, a maſt and ſail, the reſt hidden by a rugged line of rocky cliff, but ſoon gliding on, all the ſhip, appears agreeably heightened by the romantic foreground, which was juſt before its ſcreen! Pleaſant it is, alſo, to trace their ſilent, *ſteady* courſe; that ſmooth *ſtealing* progreſs, by which thouſands of leagues are, in fine weather, *delightfully* traverſed by thoſe who frequent the ocean! Here alſo the abrupt precipices which ſhelter, and over-hang behind—the maſſes of high rock, tumbled irregularly around—the hollow ſound of "many waters," ſlowly rolling their vaſt and ſluggiſh load againſt them, and burſting at your feet, have an effect of ſolemn grandeur, that is magnificently delightful!

TOWN OF SCARBOROUGH.

There is ſomething altogether noble, as well as beautiful, in the ſituation of Scarborough, when a clear atmoſphere gives you a fair view both of it, and the vaſt and irregular bay in which it is placed. This can only be well ſeen, from the caſtle cliff, or ſome of the other near commanding heights. Whitby promontory, is its northern limit; and Flambrough Head, terminates it to the ſouth. A diſtance of near forty miles, is here marked by an irregular undulating line of cliffs, that ſweep inwards towards the land; at the bottom of the moſt retired circle, formed by which, and nearly in the middle of the huge ſweep, Scarborough town is ſeated to the S. E. facing the weſt end of the Dogger bank, from which it is diſtant ſixteen leagues and a half. It is forty-two miles N. E. by E. from York, and two hundred and thirty-five N. of London: Long. 0. 3. E. Lat. 54. 18. N.

The caſtle hill, is ſeen conſpicuous at every point, boldly projecting to the N. W. as it were its champion and defender, by ſea, as well as land. The retreat of robbers firſt diſtinguiſhed that celebrated ſite, where Rome now ſtands, which afterwards became the well known ſeat of empire, and miſtreſs of the world! That of a much worthier race,—honeſt, induſtrious fiſhermen, is ſaid to have marked the one where Scarborough now appears; its ſituation afforded a deſirable ſhelter for their veſſels, and their firſt huts, were erected where they might be beſt defended by that high cliff, on which the caſtle has ſince been built. In proceſs of time, and from the addition, and increaſe of other inhabitants, their manſions extended, both along the circuit of its bay, and up the hill, until Scarborough gradually took its preſent creſcent-like form, and became one of the moſt reſpectable towns on this coaſt; placed on the ſteep ſides of its ſemicircular bay, bounded and overlooked by the romantic caſtle-hill, and its lofty ruins, on one ſide; adorned by the gay and clean looking new buildings on the cliff; it forms a moſt pleaſing appearance, either from the ſea, caſtle, cliff, terrace walk, or hill immediately above the ſpaw. The great improvements of the upper town are of a modern date; all its former ſtreets and houſes, argue little in favor of the taſte, or magnificence, of its antient citizens. The ſurface which Scarborough covers, is more extenſive than might be imagined; and when curioſity leads a ſtranger to examine it attentively, he will be perſuaded, that the number of its inhabitants cannot be much exaggerated, when reckoned at near eleven thouſand. In the year 1745, an accurate account was taken, and they then amounted to upwards of ten thouſand.

There are at preſent, 33,400 tons of ſhipping which belong to this port; the prime coſt of which, was

450,000l. The number of ſeamen, about 1,500. Five hundred whereof, it is computed, ſail at preſent, in the Eaſt-India ſervice, or from other ports of this kingdom, on the different employs of navigation.

Coal, was antiently uſed in ſmaller quantities (when wood abounded); and formed an inconſiderable article of commerce, till the time of Charles I. In this neighbourhood, where turf was abundant, the vicinity of Newcaſtle, and its wonderful ſtores of pit-coal, then profitted little! In the abbey accounts of Whitby, Newcaſtle coal ſeems rather to have been conſidered as a matter of luxury, than general uſe, ſince the only entry of conventual expences, for the years 1394—95—96, in that article, amounted in all to twelve chaldron of coals, for the whole convent, to ſupply its occaſions for that article, during three years; which, conſidering the great hoſpitality, and plentiful feaſts, on public days, given by the convent, makes it evident, that their general fuel, muſt have been wood, and turf: and from the conſtruction of all the old built chimneys, the ſame may be inferred, reſpecting this whole diſtrict. In latter times, this article of trade has employed many ſhips belonging to, or built in, this port; and affords one of the moſt uſeful ſeminaries for navigators, of any we have. The quantity now brought, for the conſumption of the town, and its neighbourhood, is far from inconſiderable; amounting to above 8000 chaldrons, Wincheſter meaſure, annually.

We here find occaſion, thankfully to acknowledge the offer of ſundry valuable documents, and collections, relative to the antient, and œconomic hiſtory of this town; but muſt lament the impracticability of doing them juſtice, on ſo contracted a ſcale as ours. The late Mr. John Travis, a medical gentleman of this town, of reſpectable memory, communicative, and well

informed, has derived theſe, (with his taſte for literature, and diſpoſition to oblige) to his ſon Mr. William Travis, who we hope, will at ſome future time, find leiſure to arrange, and publiſh them. It is to this laſt gentleman, we are indebted for an accurate liſt of remarkable plants, found in this neighbourhood, and printed in the appendix. A ſlight ſketch of prominent features to amuſe, with general directions to accommodate ſtrangers, on their firſt viſit, is all the SCARBOROUGH GUIDE aſpires to accompliſh! Hiſtorical compoſition, we muſt here reſpectfully conſign, to abler hands, more ſpacious canvas, and perſevering abilities.

Scarborough, is a corporate and borough town, was chartered by King John, about the year 1200, endowed with many privileges, and governed by bailiffs, and burgeſſes. Its charters, and privileges, have been variouſly renewed, or improved, by ſucceeding monarchs, and after ſome alterations, it was ultimately defined in the houſe of commons, on the 21ſt of April, 1736, that the right of electing burgeſſes to repreſent Scarborough, in parliament, is veſted in the common houſe, or common council of Scarborough, conſiſting of two bailiffs, two coroners, four chamberlains, and thirty-ſix burgeſſes only. This town gives the title of Earl of Scarborough, to the noble family of Lumley, of Lumley caſtle, in thethe county of Durham.

Repreſentatives in parliament, choſen at the general election, 1796:

Lord CHARLES SOMERSET,
Hon. Col. PHIPPS.

Bailiffs for the year 1796.

VN. FOWLER, Eſq.
WM. HALL, Eſq.

His Grace the Duke of BEAUFORT, recorder.
John TRAVIS, town clerk.

In any caſe of complaint, relative to the peace, or police of this town, application to the town clerk, will always be reſpectably attended to. It is, however, exceeding rare, that any ſuch becomes neceſſary!

The ſituation of this town, is in ſeveral reſpects, unfavorable to much extenſion of trade. What it has, conſiſts in miſcellaneous articles of a commerce, without fixed ſtaple. Placed in a region rather hilly, without inland navigation; on a thinly inhabited ſemicircle, whoſe oppoſite half is only ſea; (ſuppoſing a circle deſcribed by compaſſes, of thirty-ſix miles diameter, whereof Scarborough is the centre,)—and if we add to this, a rivalry of ſupplies, or exports, from Whitby, Malton, Bridlington, and Hull, the reader may then ſoon form a general notion of the fact! Ship-building, is a conſpicuous branch of buſineſs here. The multifarious ſupplies of this place, and nearer neighbourhood—particularly in coal, the general fuel, (except upon the Moors) are, however, not inconſiderable.

The reſort of company is a ſource of material circulation, and extends wider than may at firſt be thought probable. This, at times, fluctuates; but there is no manner of doubt, that the real merit, and efficacy, of Scarborough ſpaw, and the ſituation, ſo peculiarly healthy, ſo ſingularly pleaſant; and its incomparable fine bathing ſands, will ever continue it, as the firſt in reputation, among our northern public places!

The ſound of induſtry on its ſtrand, is muſic to the ear of every true Briton! The noiſe of the caulking mallet, the axe, and the ſaw, proclaim the uſeful labours of the place; and the viſitors of diſtinction, in purſuit of health, or the amuſements of a gay throng, cannot turn their eyes any whither, without being entertained by the delightfully buſy, and pictureſque ſcene!

The many ſhops one ſees, handſomely, and richly ſtored, are ſtrong evidences that trade has its reſpectable, and uſeful votaries, in Scarborough: and we may add, that real honor, and a liberal principle in conducting buſineſs, is a characteriſtic of the commercial and trading part of this town; among whom are many perſons, whoſe integrity, and particular benevolence to the diſtreſſed, have very honorably diſtinguiſhed them, on numberleſs occaſions!

Manifold—beyond the ordinary proportion of clubs and ſocieties, to the number of inhabitants, are the charitable, and convivial meetings, eſtabliſhed in Scarborough. One of them, the Amicable Society for clothing and educating the children of the poor, was inſtituted in the year 1729, by Robert North, Eſq. a gentleman of exemplary piety and amiable manners. It is ſupported by voluntary ſubſcriptions, and other charitable donations, under the management of a preſident, truſtees, and wardens, annually choſen from the ſubſcribers, who conſiſt at preſent of upwards of two hundred. The number of children now on the inſtitution amount to ſixty-ſeven; of whom the boys, when of proper age, are put apprentices, and the girls to ſervice.

It has been politically objected (in a nation, where all are politicians) that ſuch charity ſchools in general are detrimental to the common welfare of the ſtate; and undermine order, and gradation, in the community: that they tend to call many, from an uſeful claſs they were born in; and take hands, from the loom, and plow, to employs where they are leſs wanted. That ſubordinate ranks, are already too much thinned; higher ones, over crowded; evils, which allurements from actual labour, to a ſmattering of learning, can only tend to increaſe, without a collateral advantage to the

public!—There are few inſtitutions, againſt which ſpecious objections may not be ſtarted. Aſſertion and proof, however, do not always go hand in hand. Such inſtitutions, are indeed worthy of examination, even on abſtracted political principles;— (on moral and religious ones, there ſeems to be no queſtion!—) We are unequal to a poſitive deciſion in a cauſe that perſons of high ability have thought differently of;—and muſt reſtrict ourſelves to the obvious remark, that genius is thin ſown—eſpecially among the more robuſt claſſes; and from a redundancy in any, there is not much to fear. Even actual labour may be facilitated, by an enlargement of information, and capacity. The handicraftſman will hardly work leſs, or worſe, from an ability to peruſe directions how to perform his work more completely. In agriculture, letters ſeem every day more called for, and employed. The rudiments of numbers, and reading, we take upon us to ſay, are no impediments to good ſeamanſhip!—A practical and laborious art, high, in every conſideration, whether locally, or in general throughout theſe kingdoms!!

Will it not be deemed a marvellous fact, that David, king of Iſrael, above 2,800 years ago, ſhould have circumſtantially deſcribed a club at Scarborough?—We need only refer our readers to the 64th pſalm!—But is it not as remarkable, that two principal members of this *diſtinguiſhed* ſociety, ſhould condeſcend to ſolicit cuſtom from every ſtranger of that claſs, which their firſt object, profeſſedly is, to annihilate?

Not far from the town-gate and priſon, of Scarborough, is a ſpacious kitchen garden; wherein thoſe who chooſe to ſubſcribe, may *meet*,—and walk! Near this *caulibarium ornée*, on the town-wall of Scarborough, is aptly recorded the memorable and loyal exertion of its inhabitants, during the laſt *actual* rebellion in the year 1746. On its ſuppreſſion, a noble lady, inter-

ceding for her condemned huſband, pointed to her children, as on the eve of becoming fatherleſs, and unprovided!—"Ah madam, (replied the Princeſs ſhe interceded with) "*that* ſhould have been thought of *be-*
"*fore*!—What would have become of my huſband, and
"my children, had *your* party prevailed?"

Leading hence, up the hill, by the York road ſide, is a broad, but too often, duſty gravel walk: the buſy throng, eſpecially on a Sunday afternoon, and evening, who there parade, and meet, is really an amuſing exhibition. The population of the place, and aſpect, or characteriſtic manners, of the lads and laſſes, who compoſe the denſe, ſlow-moving column of proceſſion, are things moſt ſtrangers will be pleaſed in noticing.

Longevity, the natural deſire,—and glory of all lands, ſeems moſt courted in the climates, of the ſouth,—but enjoyed, in northern ones. A Portugueſe or Spaniard invariably concludes the addreſs of his letters, with Q. D. G. M. M. A. (initials, for, whom God preſerve many thouſand years!) In Perſia, they went a ſtep further, and, the *civil thing* was,—"may the King *live*
"*for ever!*"—moderation, takes place, in more temperate climates, and the Iriſh plebeian's ſalute is,—"long
"life to your honor, and a great many of them!" The ſedate Engliſh, are only careful about your *health!*" Blow high, blow low; wet or dry, that is the only queſtion, that the only wiſh!

Ingulph copied from authentic regiſters, of Croyland abbey, and gives the venerable liſt of certain monks, their names and ages. "Father Clarenbald, died A. D.
"973, aged 168. Father Swarling, aged 142. Fa-
"ther Turgar, died the year after, who arrived *only*
"to the 115th year of his age! Bruno, and Ajo

" were alſo conſiderably above 100, and died ſoon after; " but their age, could not be exactly aſcertained." In theſe more intemperate days, we look up with a mixture of reverence, and ſurprize, at every perſon whoſe ſpan of life, is much protracted beyond the pſalmiſt's age of man—and conclude that region wholeſome, where men live long. Such ſurely is this diſtrict, and its wide environs. Towns, were ever held, comparatively, leſs healthful than open villages; yet in Scarborough, we remember, in the year 1786, among the regiſter of burials, ſixteen perſons between 80 and 90 years of age—between 90 and 100, five, and one aged 105. In the year 1787, beſides a very conſiderable liſt of perſons, between 70 and 80;—there were then living, between 80, and 106, nearly one hundred individuals. From December 31, 1795, to January 23, 1796, ſix were buried at Scarborough, whoſe ages together amounted to 500 years. In a hiſtory of Yorkſhire, printed 1727, and we now believe rather a ſcarce book, is the following curious account, including under the title of " *Bolton*, Yorkſhire," circumſtantial anecdotes of the longeſt lived man, whoſe age can now be authenticated in England. " The remarkable great age of Henry " Jenkins, of this pariſh, is worthy of particular notice. " He was near twenty years older than Thomas Parr, " whom the Earl of Arundel brought out of Shropſhire " to court, as a wonder of longevity; he being then " 152 years of age;—for, this Henry Jenkins, was born " A. D. 1500, and died 1670, being then 169 years " old. Being demanded by a gentlewoman who was " curious to know his age as exactly as poſſible,—how " old he was?—and what things he remembered; he " anſwered, after a little pauſe, that he thought him- " ſelf about 162, or 163 years old; and, that he could " remember *Plowden*, (meaning Floddon) field fought " againſt the Scots in Henry VIIIth's reign. She then

" aſked him, was the King there? He replied no, the " King was in France, and the Earl of Surry was " general. She aſked him then, how old he was at " that time? He replied, about 12 years old (now " that battle was fought September 9th, 1513.) There " were four or five, at that time, of 100 years of age, " or very near it, who all declared they never knew " Jenkins any other than an elderly man; and, that " he told them he was butler to Lord Conyers, (the " laſt of that name, died A. D. 1557) and that he " remembered the Abbot of Fountains, before the diſ- " ſolution in Henry VIIIth's time. He went often to " the aſſizes on foot; and was uſed as a witneſs in " other courts, whoſe records ſpeak largely of his age; " particularly in the Exchequer, which teſtifies, that " Henry Jenkins, labourer, aged 157, depoſed as wit- " neſs in a certain cauſe, A. D. 1665. He was for " the laſt century of his life, a fiſherman, and uſed to " wade, and ſwim in the rivers, after he was 100 years " old. He lived upon coarſe diet; but in ſome of " his laſt years, being unable to work, he went beg- " ging to gentlemen's houſes, where he was cheerfully " relieved, as an object of both compaſſionate venera- " tion, and curioſity!" Jenkins was buried at Swale, in this county. Parr being preſented to King Charles Iſt, as a moſt extraordinary perſon—but a little mal-opportunely, when his Majeſty's diſpoſition had been ſoured by ſome perverſneſs and contradiction of the times, —the King, rather auſterely ſaid to him, " *you have* " *lived longer than other men, what have you done more* " *than other men?*"—Parr, with a wit and recollection, not very common, at his years, bluntly replied—" *I did* " *penance when I was an hundred years old!*" He was at the time of this interview with the King, nearly 152!

In Scarborough ſtreets, there are no lamps!—the rea-

ſon aſſigned, is, leſt they ſhould be broken!—moreover, that two individuals hung up two lamps, and they both "got broke!" We have never heard of any *general* plan for lighting the ſtreets, that has failed; and we have too good an opinion of the police of the place, as well as the diſpoſition of the inhabitants, to think ſuch an one would. Are the people of Scarborough more miſchievous than thoſe of every other town of equal opulence and dimenſion throughout this kingdom?* We aſſuredly believe not!—the queſtion lays in a *narrower* compaſs!

CHURCH.

Of four monaſteries, and two hoſpitals, which were formerly built, and endowed at Scarborough, there remain no veſtiges worthy of attention, except a portion of the church of St. Mary; this, ſometime appertained to a convent of white or carmelite friars, founded by King Edward II. and ſuppreſſed in the reign of Henry V. It is now converted into a pariſh church, and is the ſole edifice for divine worſhip according to the rights of the church of England, in this town,—though for the reception of near eleven thouſand inhabitants! Before the reformation, we read of its being adorned with three fair towers; two, at the weſt end, and one, over the middle of the croſs aiſle: but the ravages and devaſtation, which generally attend violent reform, aided by thoſe of both time, and civil war, have left us only imperfect remains of its original grandeur. The carmelite order, was ultimately a ſtrict, devout, and abſtemious rule; but a ſecluſion from all worldly delights, and animal gratifications, was not the univerſal characteriſtic of monaſtic orders; theſe the different paſſions or prejudices of mankind, have often repreſented in oppoſite extremes, of ſanctity, or groſs vice and profligate

living. Offenders, did not always paſs unreprehended: in the firſt year of John Roman, archbiſhop of York, we read—" penance enjoined the monk of Newbury, who " in a religious habit has for a long time lived the life " of a worldling vagabond!—let him be confined in the " cell of Hod, where he ſhall be wholly employed in " agriculture; and at the plow tail, ſupply the place of " a common labourer; on Wedneſdays and Fridays, let " him be fed on bread, beer, and pulſe only; and three " times a week be ſoundly flogged."

In Henry IId's time, it is recorded, that the prior and monks of St. Swithin's, at Wincheſter, complained, (as the ſtory goes, with tears in their eyes,) that the Biſhop of the dioceſe had abridged them of their food, and leſſened the number of their diſhes!—being aſked how many they had, they replied—" only TEN!"—" and I," ſaid the King, " am content with THREE; if your Biſhop " allows you one more, may he be d——d!"

During the ſiege of Scarborough caſtle, by Sir John Meldrum, a lodgement was made by his troops, in the then extenſive church of St. Mary; its lofty towers, within a very ſmall diſtance from the caſtle gate, enabled them greatly to annoy the defenders; they drew ſeveral pieces of artillery into the church by night, and forming a maſked battery, at length opened their fire upon the caſtle, through the church windows; thoſe eſpecially which were on the eaſt ſide and choir; —the beſieged returned their fire in ſo hot and well directed a manner, as ſoon oblged the enemy to abandon their poſt, but the edifice ſuffered much;—in the preamble of a brief, obtained by the inhabitants, for the re-edifying this church, then in ruins, (twelfth year of Charles II.) it appears, that " their two very fair churches, " were by the violence of cannon beaten down; and " that in one day there were threeſcore pieces of

" ordnance diſcharged againſt the ſteeple of the upper " church of St. Mary, and the choir thereof quite " beaten down; and the ſteeple thereof, ſo ſhaken, " that notwithſtanding the endeavours of the ſaid in- " habitants to repair the ſame, the ſteeple and the bells, " upon the 10th day of October laſt, fell, and brought " down with it moſt part of the ſame church;—but " the other church, being called St. Thomas's,* (ſitu- " ated near to where the coffee-houſe now ſtands) " was by the violence of the ordnance, quite ruined " and battered down; ſo that the ſaid church, called " St. Mary's, muſt be rebuilt; or otherwiſe the ſaid " inhabitants, will remain deſtitute of a place wherein to " aſſemble themſelves, for the public worſhip of God; " and that the charges of rebuilding the church, called " St. Mary's, will coſt 2,500l. at leaſt; which of " themſelves they are not able to diſburſe; their for- " tunes being almoſt ruined, by the calamities of the " late wars, as aforeſaid; and therefore the ſaid in- " habitants, &c. &c." Enabled by ſuch brief as well as other contributions, the body of St. Mary's church, and the tower at the eaſt end of it were rebuilt in the form we now obſerve, on the foundations and ruins of the former edifice, an. 1669. This at preſent ſerves to receive a very numerous congregation, every ſabbath-day. The civility of the inhabitants has conſtantly induced them to accommodate ſtrangers, in the beſt manner their ſituation will admit of, at church; where for the better convenience of the company, during ſpaw ſeaſons, divine ſervice is performed every day, at eleven o'clock. In conſequence of which a book is laid at the rooms, for voluntary contributions which are appropriated to the Rev. the officiating curate. The pre-

* St. Thomas's church, having been converted to a magazine for the parliament forces, when beſieging Scarborough caſtle, was beaten down by the fire from the caſtle batteries.

ſent gentleman, Mr. J. Hewetſon, has officiated in that capacity, near thirty years; there are few more laborious curacies in theſe kingdoms. The cordial regard and good will of all his pariſhioners, is (beyond the ſtipend) all his reward! The Rev. J. Kirk, M. A. has long been our worthy vicar. The right of preſentation to this ſlender appointment, is in the lord of the manor of Northſtead, which originally belonged to this church, and is poſſeſſed by Sir Charles Hotham. There are here, excluſive of St. Mary's church, four places of religious worſhip: that for Preſbyterians, in St. Sepulchre-ſtreet; Anabaptiſts, in Weſt-gate; Methodiſts, Church-lane; Quakers, near the end of Saturday-market; Roman Catholics, in Apple-market.

PIER.

Although the original of a pier at Scarborough, cannot be exactly traced, we are well aſſured of its being a very antient conſtruction. The uſe is obvious, though the date be not. The old pier was 400 yards long, of irregular width, from 10 to 6 yards wide. Its height within 10 yards; on the outſide towards the ſea, 13 yards. When the new pier ſhall have been completed, the whole remainder of the old one, is to be removed, to ſtrengthen and defend the back part of the new one.

In the 5th of George II. an act was paſſed for enlarging the pier and harbour of Scarborough, eſtimating the coſt of the ſame at near 12,000l. and laying a duty of one halfpenny per chaldron, for all coals loaden on board any ſhip, or other veſſel, from Newcaſtle, or any port or place belonging to Newcaſtle, until the the 24th of June, 1763; together with ſundry other duties on imports, and exports, and ſhipping, payable

in Scarborough. The receipts and diſburſement to be examined by commiſſioners, which were appointed from among the neighbouring gentlemen. Theſe, to whom, by a ſubſequent act, continuing the aforeſaid duties, the bailiffs, for the time being, are joined, meet as occaſion requires, at Scarborough, to examine the proceedings and accounts, and give ſuch further directions as may be neceſſary, for accompliſhing the original deſign, of improving the harbour; and rendering it a ſafe aſylum for ſhips in diſtreſs, by means of an extenſive pier.

This new pier will be upwards of 1240 feet in length. There is about 765 feet finiſhed. About 40 feet of the new pier is built up every year, when not prevented by ſtreſs of weather. Many of the ſtones wherewith this pier is built, weigh from 20 to 30 tons each; they are conveyed by lighters from the quarry of White Nabb; an oppoſite point to the ſouth of the harbour, about two miles diſtant. This quarry is a great natural curioſity, and worth ſeeing. The ſtones in the ſtrata of the quarry, are laid in a ſurpriſing manner, with ſuch exactneſs, as if artificially depoſited by human means, in order to the greater eaſe in taking them up and applying them. The machinery for lifting, and placing theſe ſtones, when brought to the pier, is ſimple, but of a curious contrivance, and entertaining to obſerve.

A moſt whimſical ſuperſtitious rite, is often ſecretly performed on the new pier, (as it antiently was, on the old one) with a view to appeaſe the angry waves, and obtain a propitious breeze, favorable to the voyager's ſafe return. His fair ſpouſe,* (or other anxious

* " Nonne quando aliquem deſideramus, et ſperamus adfore, eo diri-
" gimus oculos unde ſperamus eſſe venturum?—Sic teneræ uxor ætatis
" de ſpeculâ litorali, indefeſſa expectatione, conjugis præſtolatur adven-
" tum; et quamcunque navim viderit, illic putat conjugem navigare,
" metuatque ne videndi gratiâ dilecti, alius antevertat, nec ipſa poſſit
" prima dicere, *video te, mi mariti!*" ST. AMBROSIUS.

female friend) proceeds, (unaccompanied) about 40 paces along the pier.—Here a ſmall circular cavity among the ſtones, which compoſe that huge maſs of rocky fragments, receives a ſaline and tepid libation, which is poured into it, while the ſacrificer, muttering her tendereſt wiſhes, looks towards that quarter, from whence the object of her anxiety, is expected to arrive. It may not perhaps be generally recollected that a *ſimilar* libation was antiently employed by the Phœnicians to propitiate Neptune, and appeaſe the waves. But ſuch ſacrifice, uſed to be indiſcriminately offered, by *either* ſex! Idolatry, was often ridiculous! The image of St. Anthony,* is ſtill ſcourged bitterly, ſometimes hove overboard, when the ſeas run mountains high—and in a fair wind, hauled in again, dreſſed fine, and lighted round with burning wax tapers,—all day long!

Thoſe oppoſite extremes, a boiſterous agitated ſea, or its dimpling meretricious ſmiles of allurement, may here be contemplated, with ſatisfaction and advantage. Hence, you trace, at the beſt point of view, the alternate motion of the waves, previous to their daſhing againſt a fringe of ſcar, and pebbles, on the noiſy ſhore. Below, juſt at your feet, the ſcar fowl ſcream, and ſkim, or plunge about its verge. In milder weather and ſofter breezes, hovering gulls, innocently confident, almoſt touch you as they fly; and now and then a ſolitary jet-black cormorant, darts from behind the caſtle rock, like a fell pirate, driving cloſe along the ſurface of the deep, inſatiable, and meditating deſtruction!! The high ſeaſon for general feſtivity and love, is, however, but in the youth of the year, as well as of life! The charms of MAY, have a univerſal influence! Then it is, theſe aquatic ſcenes are delightfully

* By the Portugueſe mariners.

thronged, by bathers of another claſs. But progreſſive time, with an increaſe of progeny, clips many a wing, and confines many a lovely flutterer, to narrowed circles! It is not among the plumy tribe alone, that *five or ſix additionals in family*, and all *young*, impoſe ſome unavoidable degrees of retirement, gravity, and ſecluſion!

SCARBOROUGH CASTLE.

" *Segnius irritant animos demiſſa per aurem,*
" *Quam quæ ſunt occulis ſubjecta fidelibus, et quæ*
" *Ipſe ſibi tradit ſpectator.*"

HOR.

To deſcribe exactly a ruin, ſo complicated and ſo ornamental to the town, would ſurpaſs our limits. To view its picturesque and grand appearance, and compare and trace that, with a general plan, may afford our reader a chain of active amuſement; and a new pleaſure, in what may ſeem to him, new diſcoveries. Here he can point out a variation from former rule, and his mind ſupply every loſs, which time, or accident, or war has devolved upon yon maſs of fragments! Fancy, (a rapid builder) may fill a thouſand vacancies, or replace as many venerable beauties, which perhaps, were more than its architectural ſcheme comprized. Thus, what we *think* there *once was*, or *ought to be*, may ſeem to ariſe in a moment, quite complete, by the magic power of creative taſte! Accept then, reader, if you pleaſe, the following general ſketch of our antient Britiſh caſtles; a model, ſeldom eſſentially departed from, hardly at all at this of Scarborough. " Antient caſtles, uſually conſiſted of a bas court, and " a keep, or dungeon. The bas court, was a piece " of ground, ſometimes about an acre in extent, ſur- " rounded with a high thick ſtone wall, and battlements " to protect a parapet on the top, from whence the

" garriſon diſcharged their weapons on the aſſailants. " This wall, as well as the towers in general, had " many windows, or rather ſlits in it, very narrow in " proportion to their height, through which the beſieged " ſhot their arrows. The lodgings for the officers and " ſoldiers, were built in the area, and along the inſide " of the wall. At one end of the bas court, was " generally a round mount, ſometimes artificial, ſome- " times natural, on which the great keep, otherwiſe " dungeon, ſtood. This was a either circular, or quad- " rangular ſtone building, with thick high walls. From " the top of this building, which was flat, the garri- " ſon had an extenſive view of the ſurrounding country, " whereby to diſcover any approaches of the enemy: " and from thence alſo the chief defence was made. " The body of the keep, which for the moſt part con- " ſiſted of ſeveral ſtories, contained apartments for the " commander of the caſtle; in the bottom, was the " priſon, under ground, and without light; from which " the whole building was often called the dungeon. " Different ſituations of ground; the taſte of the build- " ers, and other circumſtances, occaſioned ſome varie- " ties in form, and extenſion of gateways or keeps. " This appears to have been the general plan." The famous William of Bridlington, born near this place,* and who ſpent the chief of his days in its neighbour- hood, gives the following account of what it was in his time, 1197. " The rock," ſays he, " on which " the caſtle ſtands, is of a ſtupendous height, and mag- " nitude; inacceſſible, by reaſon of ſteep craggs, almoſt " on every ſide; and ſtands in the ſea, which very " near ſurrounds it. On the top, is a delightful graſſy " plain of about thirty acres, (though once accounted " ſixty, or more) with a little fountain of freſh water,

* At Newbrough.

" flowing from a rock. In the narrow bit of land, or " paſſage, which leads to the weſt, and to which on " that part it cannot be aſcended without ſome labour, " is a ſtately edifice! Underneath it, the entrance of " the town begins, ſpreading on both ſides, to the " north and ſouth, carrying its front to the weſt; " which is ſtrengthened with a wall, but from the " eaſt, fenced with a rock, where the caſtle is erected, " and on both ſides of the ſaid rock, by the ſea!" The preſent remains of this antient and once formidable citadel, afford but a faint and imperfect idea of what its real ſtrength has certainly been, in times long ſince paſt. Yet when we duly weigh the great diſparity of powers, between the miſſiles of antiquity, and thoſe now in uſe, it will be readily conceived, from what ſtill appears, how capable it muſt once have been of defence, before the invention, or improved practice of artillery, had taken place. On the ſea ſide, and to the north weſt, nature has done infinitely more for its ſecurity, than art could either accompliſh, or ſubvert. To the ſouth, a conſiderable outwork was carried on which well defended the flank of the caſtle-gate, and was itſelf alſo, commanded by every part of the caſtle near it. The outer gate, according to all military architecture of the times, was ſtrong, flanked with towers, and provided with a portcullis behind, above which, (as uſual in ſuch military buildings) was a protected opening, for throwing down ſtones, boiling water, melted lead, hot aſhes, lime, &c. as well as darts, and arrows, on the aſſailants, when endeavouring to ſtorm the paſſage. Behind this gate, and *corps de garde*, is a very deep and perpendicular trench, cut through the narrow neck which joined from the land, to the caſtle-hill. In the centre of this deep foſſe, ſtill remains a high tower, from which a draw-bridge communicates with the gate—antiently, a wide ſpace ſeparated this tower

from the caſtle; and a communication was made to the gate from within, (as Leland deſcribes) by two other towers, and draw-bridges. If the enemy ſhould carry even theſe, there yet remained ſtrong, and formidable works, to protect the inner-gate. This opened at the foot of a very noble and grand tower, of extraordinary height, whoſe walls are twelve feet thick, in ſolid maſonry; and ſo cemented, by excellent *lime mortar*,*——that its ſtones, are by far the moſt periſhable materials! Protected, in every ſenſe, by this majeſtic tower, or keep, were circumvallations, which contained moſt of the habitable buildings, appertaining to the caſtle. The outer walls of one of theſe remains—within which a well was ſunk; but whether originally leading to a reſervoir, or a ſpring, is not now perfectly known. The embattled line wall, which incloſed the plain of this caſtle-hill, ran along its outward edge, as may be ſtill obſerved, flanking the town, and continuing on, towards the ſea. This was ſufficiently ſtrengthened by many a ſmall projecting turret, and from the ſteep ſlope in front, not in much danger from any ſudden near attack; however, leſt an enemy ſhould have the hardineſs to approach, and climb the hill, in order to ſtorm and ſcale this line of defence, we are informed, large ſpars, maſts, and bodies of timber trees were lodged, that upon any alarm by night, or day, they could be let go, and rolling down the ſteep in front, overwhelm the aſſailants, with inevitable deſtruction. Sir John Meldrum, was mortally wounded by a ſtone rolled thus upon him from above, when attempting to ſtorm the fortreſs, at Charles fort, (ſince demoliſhed) neareſt that cliff which fronts the ſea.§ On the ſouth weſt, an outwork, as already

* In this country they, in general, make mortar *without lime*.

§ In the year 1359, above 30,000 French and Navarrois, invaded Guipuſcoa, and ravaged all the way to Beotibar. 800 inhabitants of this

mentioned, (of rather modern date) was erected to defend the right flank of the gate, without the draw bridge. Seven guns were here mounted, in the ſiege of the caſtle, when defended by Sir John Hotham. This muſt have been a work of great conſequence, as it is only from the point of land which this work commands, that any regular attack could well be made. And indeed, notwithſtanding traditionary, perhaps wild accounts, of ſundry other batteries, raiſed by the beſiegers againſt the fortreſs, we can trace no ſituation for one like to batter with effect, but that in front of this outwork;—an excavation ſtill remains unlevelled, which was either a ſheltered place of arms, or as ſome think, a mortar battery, uſed by the beſiegers. In the reign of Edward II. we read of this caſtle being beſieged and taken by the barons; the King was with his favorite Gaveſton, at Newcaſtle, when he heard the diſcontented nobles were on their march againſt him, to deſtroy Gaveſton, he therefore took ſhipping, and lodged him here, as in a ſtrong place of ſafety, while he went to raiſe a force at Warwick. The nobles, by what means is not ſaid, rapidly poſſeſſed themſelves of Scarborough caſtle, and their object Gaveſton, whom they very ſoon after beheaded, on Gaveſley heath, June 20th, 1312.

place, determined to defend themſelves, and their families, to the laſt gaſp: they retired up to the top of an exceeding ſteep hill, cloſe to the town; taking with them a multitude of caſks and barrels, filled them with fragments of rock and earth, placing the caſks thick around the ſummit. The invaders, ſurrounded the hill, aſcending on every ſide, which the Guipuſcoans ſuffered them uninterruptedly to do, till they reached a proper ſpot; then, on a general ſignal, an impetuous torrent of theſe ponderous caſks, were thundered down upon them from the heights, whoſe force, fury, and inſtantaneous effect, was not more ſurpizing, than deſtructive; the conſequent defeat became ſo very great, that its detail would have been incredible, had it not been circumſtantially recorded, by each of the contending nations. *Vide Garibay hiſtoria de Eſpagna, &c.*

In the firſt year of the reign of King Richard II. one Mercer, a Scotchman, with ſome Scots, French, and Spaniſh ſhips, entered the harbour of Scarborough, and carried away ſeveral veſſels, in revenge for his father's impriſoment in this caſtle, where the Earl of Northumberland had ſent him, being taken by ſome northern ſhips. Alderman Philpot, of London, hearing of this (which was not only a great loſs, and damage to the townſmen, but a diſgrace to the Engliſh in general) furniſhed out a fleet of armed ſhips, at his own charge, and himſelf purſuing them in perſon, found them joined with fifteen other Spaniſh ſhips. He attacked them, and not only recovered the ſhips taken from Scarborough, but captured all the Spaniſh ſhips in company, with great treaſure on board: but returning, inſtead of being rewarded for his ſervices, he was impeached for preſuming to raiſe a navy, without the advice and conſent of the King, and council; however, giving ſuch good reaſons for what he had done, he not only came off with credit, but lived in great eſteem, and reputation, ever after.

In the reign of King Henry VIII. there was a rebellion in the northern parts, headed by one Aſke, and this caſtle was beſieged by him ſix weeks. Sir Ralph Evers, then governor of it, though he had no other aſſiſtance than his friends, ſervants, and tenants, except a few volunteers, and was near half the time in ſuch want of proviſions, that they were forced to ſuſtain themſelves with bread and water only; yet he kept the caſtle to the end of the rebellion, and honorably delivered it up to the King.

In the reign of Queen Mary, Thomas Stafford, ſon of Lord Stafford, with a ſmall number of men, took his caſtle by ſurprize, in a manner that gave riſe to

a proverbial phraſe, ſtill in common uſe in the neighbourhood;—" Scarborough warning, a word and a blow, " but the *blow* firſt!" This unfortunate gentleman came to Scarborough, on a market day, attended in a manner not at all likely to create any ſuſpicion; and, as if but to ſatisfy curioſity, or amuſe a vacant hour, he ſtrolled about the caſtle. Under the diſguiſe of peaſants, and countrymen, with their market baſkets hanging on their arms, as well as other unſuſpicious appearances, about thirty men gained admittance within the caſtle-gate: theſe Mr. Stafford preſently followed, without any ſeeming knowledge of them; when, they took their opportunity of coming up, at the ſame time, to the different centries, whom they inſtantly knocked down, and ſecured, without ſpeaking a word. Then they ſeized the gate, and admitted the remaining diſguiſed ſoldiers, who, under their outward garb of countrymen, had concealed armour, and accoutrements. But ſhort was the dominion obtained, by this rapid ſucceſs of Mr. Stafford's ſtratagem!—He held it only two days, 'ere the Earl of Weſtmoreland, attended by a formidable power, recovered it without any loſs. He alſo took Mr. Stafford, Captain Saunders, and three others; who were ſent up to London, and impriſoned in the Tower for ſome time. They were afterwards brought to trial, and all condemned; Mr. Stafford was beheaded, and three of his company hanged, and quartered. This tranſaction happened on the rebellion of Sir Thomas Wyat.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when the troubles in Scotland brought on the ſiege of Edinburgh caſtle, Charles, then King of France, in order to foment the differences between Queen Elizabeth, and the Scots; and to prevent her from turning her arms againſt himſelf, ſent Monſ. Virac, with ſhipping for that purpoſe;

but, by a ſtorm at ſea, Virac was driven into Scarborough, where he was apprehended, and ſent to London; thus the French King's deſign being diſappointed, the war in Scotland ended.

During the civil war which deſolated ſo many noble edifices, in the time of Charles I. Scarborough caſtle was twice beſieged, and taken, by the parliament forces. In the year 1644, July 25th, by Sir John Meldrum, and Sir Griffith Boynton. After, in the year 1648, December 19th, by Colonel Bethell; of which further particulars will be given, under the article of the ſiege of this caſtle. It appears that Scarborough caſtle was fully garriſoned in the year 1666, when Sir Jordan Croſsland was governor, and that many priſoners of ſtate, were about that time confined here. Among them, was George Fox, the memorable crackbrained quaker preacher, he was committed to this place, as guilty of a premunire, though in fact, only guilty of being ſomething out of his wits: among his memoirs, he ſpeaks of three different rooms wherein he was confined; one of them on the ſea-ſide, and "laying much "open, the wind drove in the rain forcibly, ſo that "the water came over his bed, and ran about the "room, ſo that he was fain to ſkim it up with a plat-"ter." He adds, among the liſt of his ſufferings, and perſecutions, that "a threepenny loaf laſted him three "weeks, and ſometimes longer, and moſt of his drink "was water, with wormwood ſteeped in it." Dr. Wittie, who wrote on the Scarborough waters, had two conferences with him, both which he very modeſtly repreſents as concluding in his favor, and to the confuſion of the Doctor! Fox, alſo relates of the *Mayor* of Scarborough, that he ſent for ſoldiers, to Sir Jordan Croſsland, being governor, and alſo a M. P. though

a papiſt, to diſperſe the meetings of quakers. He was confined here, about a year, and releaſed the day before the fire of London, which he intimates, had been revealed to him before, in Lancaſter gaol, when he ſaw an angel of the Lord, with a glittering drawn ſword, &c. &c. The devaſtations of time, and two formidable ſieges, reduced this place to little better than a maſs of ill patched ruins; and it lay in a neglected ſtate, till the rebellion of 1745, when government haſtily gave it ſuch a temporary repair, as might ſimply prevent a ſurprize, and then depoſited therein military ſtores, eſpecially of gunpowder, to a great amount; 900 barrels of which were ſtored in the dungeon, under the keep or tower. Warlike accoutrements, and ſtands of arms for 36,000 men, being ſent northward for the ſupply of our army, the principal part was alſo placed here; confiding in the loyalty of the inhabitants, and the defenſible ſituation of the caſtle. Every preparation for reſiſting the rebels, was generouſly made, by the unanimous exertion of the inhabitants; many of whom turned out as volunteers. The then town-ditch, was cleared; all avenues barricadoed; batteries thrown up; and ninety-nine cannon mounted to defend, or as the modern phraſe has it, to "*animate*" them.

After the ſuppreſſion of that alarming rebellion, the Duke of Montague, in the year 1746, while maſter general of the ordnance, cauſed the preſent barracks to be erected, adjoining to the caſtle wall. Part thereof, once a turret, now caſed with brick, forms a ſtair-caſe to theſe barracks; which will contain 120 ſoldiers, in twelve apartments. Beſides which, there are three others for their officers.

On the ſouth point of the caſtle-yard, on the declivity of the hill, facing the haven, at ſome height above the level and reach of the ſea, was, at the ſame

time, erected a battery of twelve cannons, eighteen pounders; with a covered way, deſcending by a great number of ſteps, from the level of the caſtle-yard, to the ſaid battery; and leſt the firing from below, ſhould bring down upon them the lofty, but ruined Charles tower, which ſtood on the projecting angle above, it was then taken down.

The only ſpring, or ſource of water now remaining, appears under an arched vault in the caſtle-yard, by ſome imagined a cellar, built under the chapel; while others deem it a proper repoſitory, or conſecrated ſpring, it being ſtill diſtinguiſhed by the name of the *Lady's Well.* Its appearance in ſuch a ſituation, is at any rate extraordinary. Its diſtance from the cliff precipice, is about twenty-five yards; three hundred feet in perpendicular height, from the ſea; and with no high lands above, or on its level, but at a mile's, or more, diſtance; and not the leaſt probability of being ſupplied from any one of them. This reſervoir, however fed, contains about forty tons of water; and in the moſt remarkable dry years, particularly that of 1765, when moſt of the wells and ſprings, all the country over, were dried up; this had no diminution of its uſual quantity in other years. By experiments, it has been found to weigh lighter by one ounce, in the Wincheſter gallon, than any other water in this country. An engineer, who ſuperintended building the barracks, and other military works, about the year 1746, had the curioſity to ſearch for what ſource Lady's Well was ſupplied by. He accordingly dug round it in every direction to a conſiderable depth, and found that channels, drains, or conveyances were laid under ground, ſo as to carry whatever rain-water ſhould fall on the area of the caſtle-hill to it. If we reflect that on every inch of ſurface, at leaſt twenty-ſeven inches of water, on an

average, fall annually, ſuch ſupply will be held as of conſequence; but we do not conceive, that by theſe ſuperficial drains, the whole of its water is ſupplied, ſuch drains being inſufficient to retain the waters for any time: and though this mode, (with every probability) might fully ſupply the immenſe well, ſunk in the caſtle-yard; we by no means comprehend it the ſame, with this apparent and very extraordinary *ſpring*. This water, deemed excellent for various uſes, is held in high eſteem.

In May, the year 1780, a boy of Mr. Edward Mallory's, grocer, in Newbrough-ſtreet, fell from the north eaſt ſide of the caſtle-hill, to the bottom, between two rocks, but providentially no bones were broke; he pitched upon clay or ſand, a good deal cruſhed about the head in falling from ledge to ledge, among the ſhelving rocks; in the paſſage, it is ſuppoſed the wind, being very high, caught his cloaths, and, in ſome meaſure, buoyed him up; the diſtance he fell, was afterwards meaſured by Mr. George Maling, and was 381 feet.

On Sunday the 29th of April, 1787, a boy, 15 years of age, belonging to Mr. Jonathan Huntriſs, bricklayer, fell from a part of the caſtle-hill, called the bloody Wall, from the top to the bottom, and though ſorely cruſhed and bruiſed in ſeveral parts, yet not a bone was broke or diſlocated; the depth he fell, on a moderate computation, is 300 feet; yet he ſoon recovered.

The caſtle is garriſoned in time of peace, by a ſmall detachment from the artillery, whoſe length of actual ſervice, may have entitled them to a well earned tranquillity and repoſe, in the evening of their latter day upon earth.

From every part of the caſtle-hill there is a beautiful commanding view, both towards the ſea, and land; the

adjacent country, pier, and new buildings, afford a variegated, and delightful map; and the expanſe of ſea, in a clear day, may not any where be viewed to greater advantage. The noble projections of this proud coaſt, entertain the eye exceedingly, with their grandeur, variety, and extent!

RIDES.

Hackneſs, has among theſe, generally obtained a decided preference, in the opinion of ſtrangers. Its ſituation, agreeably romantic, and about ſix miles N. W. of Scarborough, poſſibly derives a good ſhare of the approbation beſtowed upon it, from its contraſt with the general bleak, and almoſt treeleſs aſpect of the country round it. Certainly, it is at leaſt, entertainingly rural; has ſtill an air of its former ſecluſion; and offers an agreeable variety, when oppoſed to the idea of that gay neighbouring throng, where all are ſolicitous to *appear* happy and opulent, or beautiful and engagingly accompliſhed! The carriage road thither, either by, or through Scalby, is reaſonably good, at all events ſafe; and leads up a ſteep hill, called Hay Brow, abounding with an unuſual variety of plants, which may aſſiſt to diverſify the entertainments of a botanical ſtudent. The ſummit of this hill affords a view, taking ſea and landſcape together, which will be ſeldom conſidered by a ſtranger with indifference. Hence a ſhort lane acroſs a cold and elevated plain, ſoon conducts to a winding road, which dips down between the cloſe approach of ſmall irregular hills, and introduces, at once, to ſuch as they are, the beauties of Hackneſs! Our taſk might be difficult, and, even its ſucceſs not gratifying, minutely to deſcribe ſcenes, a large portion of whoſe attraction, may with many, ſeem to ariſe but from novelty, and contraſt. Nature, often fantaſtic, and in moſt of its devi-

ations, admired, here is not indeed, grand, but amuſingly various: the irregular protruding hillocks, which both hem in and ſhelter this narrow vale, are doubtleſs ornamental. Their woody fringed ſummits, preſent an irregular boundary, which leaves little cauſe to regret its want of further extenſion, for the eye commands them all, and they engage it. Every protuberance of every head remarkably differs, ornamented with coppice or woods, or interſecting glades, from beſide their ſummit, nearly to the path at bottom. On one, ſmall detached oaklings, riſing from a green and moſſy ſod, paled round by young aſhes, gracefully conceal their ſlender waiſts behind each other! Its contrary ſide, thick, rough and briary, with a ſcattering of larger trees; beyond, again, ſome prominences, finely creſted with a venerable plumage of tufted foreſt wood. Meandering for a while, amidſt theſe amuſing irregularities of nature, a new, and well-built manſion-houſe, preſents itſelf to notice, and diſputes it with a ſmall though comely village ſteeple, once graced by a tribe of neat cottages around, but now deſtitute of theſe, and recently invaded by formidable garden walls; an incongruous and abſorbing vicinity! At the ſouth end of the village, is a ſmall public-houſe, whither the company often reſort to drink tea, and, not unfrequently, uſed to partake of ruſtic dinners; near the public-houſe flows the Derwent, whoſe ſtream affords no inconſiderable ſtore of ſmall trout, and grayling. Such as delight in fly fiſhing, and know how to avail themſeves of the voracious moment, may exclaim, with Gay,

"Around the ſteel no tortur'd worm ſhall twine,
"No blood of living inſect ſtains my line;—
"Let me, leſs cruel, caſt the feather'd hook,
"With pliant rod, athwart the pebbled brook;
"Silent along the mazy margin ſtray,
"And, with the fur-wrought fly, delude the prey."

But thoſe who wiſh to enjoy ſuch amuſements on a higher ſcale, make Driffield the occaſional ſcene of their dexterity and perſeverance; a pleaſant and conſiderable town, about twenty-five miles from Scarborough, in the road to Hull.

" Happy England! (to borrow the elegant ſimplicity " of Walton's remark) where the ſea furniſhes an " abundant and luxurious repaſt; and the freſh waters " an innocent and harmleſs paſtime; where the angler, " in cheerful ſolicitude, ſtrolls by the edge of the " ſtream, and fears neither the coiled ſnake nor the " lurking crocodile; where he can retire at night, with " his few trouts, to ſome friendly cottage, where the " land-lady is good, and the daughter innocent and " beautiful; where the room is cleanly, with lavender " in the ſheets, and twenty ballads ſtuck about the " wall; there, he can enjoy the company of a talka- " tive brother ſportſman; have his trouts dreſſed for " ſupper, tell tales, hum old tunes, or ſing a merry " catch. There he can talk of the wonders of nature, " with learned admiration; or find ſome harmleſs ſport " to content him; and paſs away a little time, with- " out offence to God, or injury to man!".

If wandering in purſuit of romantic views, of groups, or detached objects, pictureſque, many of them, as well as ſylvan, be a deſirable entertainment to the ſtranger, he will find himſelf amuſed, by climbing the hills immediately behind the public-houſe, before noticed, under the appellation of Hackneſs head. On the ſouth ſide of this, and from its plain, is ſeen the river Derwent, winding its ſilvered courſe, amidſt ſmall meadows, ſcattered trees, and here and there a ſolitary farm or mill, or bridge; all bounded by the dreary heights of Hutton Buſhell moor. An oppoſite valley to the north,

and which continues on weſtward, from the church, leads to many a verdant ſketch, whoſe modeſt beauties lay unrevealed to the curſory or incurious viſitor, but yield ample recompence for the momentary toil of exploring them.

Though ſolitude, (in a ſtricter ſenſe) ſeems to be abhorred by human nature, and it is pronounced not good for man or woman, to dwell alone; retirement is *occaſionally* pleaſing; and, by habit, may become entirely ſo: ſome diſpoſitions are moſt at eaſe within the narrower limits of ſociety; while, free from its ſeductions, they find leiſure to purſue the favorite bent of their humour, or genius; and at length, the applications of either, have proved extenſively beneficial.

Accordingly, for improvements in the uſeful arts of life, as well as many of the more elegant employments of it, the weſtern world is indebted to monaſtic characters, in a greater proportion than to any other deſcription of men: their convents were the earlieſt ſeminaries of learning, as well as religion, among us; and, from the Druid to the Jeſuit, they have largely and eſſentially, contributed to the refinements of ſociety, and the improvements of its valuable arts.*

An accompliſhed and beneficent Princeſs, Hilda, the daughter of Hereic, whoſe deſcent was royal, and from the King's of Northumbria, had, in this neighbourhood long exerted her power, influence, and abilities, for the ſervice of religion and learning. The minds

* "Chaque monaſtére, avoit auſi, dans ſon etabliſſment une bibliotheque; et un moin preposè pour en prendre ſoin; on y conſervoit les livres de pluſieurs ſiecles, dont on avoit ſoin de renouveller les exemplaires; et ſans ces bibliotheques, il ne nous reſteroit guére d'ouvrages des anciens. Des le ſixieme ſiécle on commenca dans quelques monaſtéres, á ſubſtituer an travail penible de l'agriculture, l'occupation de copier les anciens livres, et d'en compoſer des nouveaux."

ENCYCLOPEDIE.

and morals, of a rude and hardy civilized people, were exceedingly indebted to her endeavours for improving them. And after a ſeries of the nobleſt efforts, generally to promote the cauſe of virtue and religion, at length ſucceeded in completing one of the firſt, and greateſt eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhments of her time, the monaſtery, church, and abbey, of Streanſhall, or Whitby. Exhauſted by the cares, and attentions, in which this had involved her, it was found that her broken health, and declining age, required, at leaſt, an occaſional receſs from them; and in this once more wild, romantic, and delightful, but ſtill, pleaſing vale of Hackneſs, ſhe choſe her ſituation for temporary retirement. A ſmall monaſtic cell, to accommodate herſelf, with eight of her pupil and companionable nuns, was therefore raiſed here, where the old Manor-hall at preſent ſtands; and where, we learn, St. Hilda and her nuns, indulged in a degree of neceſſary repoſe, without abandoning thoſe benevolent as well as ſacred offices, to which they had originally devoted themſelves.*

* The abbeſs Hilda, and her inſeparable companion Bega, an Iriſh lady of diſtinguiſhed rank and ſanctity, were beyond all their cotemporaries examples of liberal attention to inſtruct youth of both ſexes, (but eſpecially their own) in orthodox principles, and the politeſt accompliſhments of the times. In after days, every abbey had at leaſt one perſon, whoſe office it was, to educate youth. Godſtow Nunnery became the central place of education for young women of quality, in Oxfordſhire, (as Whitby had been for the north) and continued down to the time of Henry VIII. who though powerfully ſolicited in its favor, on account of its public benefit, and unimpeached ſtrictneſs of life, ſavagely, and ſordidly, refuſed to ſpare it. Young gentlewomen, who came to nunneries, either through motives of piety, or for the ſake of education, wore white veils, in like manner, as the profeſſed nuns did black ones. They were in general ſtiled Prehendinancers, (boarders.) In the accounts of Carhow nunnery, near Norwich, the following ſtatement appears:— "Received of Madam Margery Wederley, for prehendination, eleven

It has been generally ſuppoſed that this monaſtery, or cell, was deſtroyed by the Danes, in ſome of their invaſions under Hubba, and Inguar; and the one, afterwards founded by Abbot Cerlo, to have been erected upon its ruins. The dining-room and hall of the old Manor-houſe, conſtituted the refectory belonging to that eſtabliſhment. At the diſſolution of monaſteries, by Henry VIII. four monks, of the order of benedictines, were all that remained who belonged to the cell, or monaſtery of Hackneſs. The tithes were impropriated, and twenty pounds a year, out of them, aſſigned for the ſupport of the officiating curate.

For the more intereſting particulars of the lady Hilda's hiſtory, who in after-times was canoniſed, and ſtands recorded as a ſaint, for her exemplary life, the curious may be referred to Mr Charlton's hiſtory of Whitby. Her *general* character is briefly ſelected from venerable Bede, and written under an urn, ſketched to her reſpectable memory, in Hackneſs church, as follows:—"This ſervant of Chriſt, the Abbeſs Hilda, whom "all that knew her, called *mother*, for her ſingular piety "and grace, was not only an example of good life, to "ſuch as lived in her monaſtery, but alſo afforded oc-"caſion of reformation to many that lived at a diſtance, "to whom the fame of her virtue and integrity was "brought. By her own example, ſhe admoniſhed all "perſons to ſerve God dutifully, while in perfect health; "and, likewiſe, to praiſe, and humbly to return him "thanks, when under any adverſity or bodily infirmity. "her life was a light of example, to all that deſired to "live well. She died A. D. 680, aged 66; having "lived thirty-three years moſt nobly and royally in a

"weeks, thirteen ſhillings and fourpence. For the tabling of one maid "ſervant, belonging to the ſaid Margery, for three weeks, eight-"pence per week."

"ſecular habit." The remainder of her days were devoted to religion, in a monaſtic life!

RAINCLIFF WOOD

Is the largeſt, and in every reſpect, the moſt conſiderable wood in the neighbourhood of Scarborough. Through it, in the warmer ſeaſons of the year, may be taken one of the moſt delightful rides, by way of airing, that this country affords: formerly ſcarce practicable, (for carriages eſpecially) but in dry ſeaſons, it was *particularly* romantic, and in that ſenſe, ſuffers by the improvement of an excellent road, cut entirely through it, to Ayton.

The road to Raincliff, is exact the ſame as to Hackneſs, until you arrive oppoſite Scalby village, where two roads very near each other on the left, or ſouth ſide, branch off up the hill; the firſt you arrive at of theſe, leads to Throſſenby; the ſecond to the wood itſelf, which covers the N. W. ſide of Seamer moor hill; you enter it by a gate on the right hand. Follow the road ſtraight along the bottom of the hill. The variety of ground paſſed through in making this little tour, is ſtill, (though leſs than formerly) abundant in its entertainments. The ſucceſſion of very diſſimilar but well contraſted ſketches,—almoſt every one, beautiful in its kind,—may, for the effect of the whole, ſcarce be rivalled within ſo ſmall a circle. It conſiſts of nearly every ſort of woody ſcene. A ſmall river, (the newborn Derwent) overhung with branching ſhrubs, and ſpiery alders, rolls its winding courſe, rippling along at the foot of high rough cliffs, thick ſet with wood;—"The current that with gentle murmur glides, as by "many a winding nook he ſtrays, makes ſweet muſic "with the enamelled ſtones, giving a gentle kiſs to

" every ſedge he overtaketh in his pilgrimage!" Here it laves a ſadly neglected iron forge;* pictureſque indeed, and romantically charming; yet it muſt affect a reflecting mind unpleaſingly, to obſerve ſuch a mine of Britiſh commerce and pre-eminence, in any ſpot, at all languid, and to ſeem forlorn!

The Derwent, after, collects its waters more in view, and forming a glaſſy ſurface, ſpreads a broader ſtream, meandering through more open ground, towards the pictureſque looking village of Ayton, adorned by a handſome modern bridge, and this oppoſed, by the veſtiges of an antient ruined manſion, all happily ſo placed, as if deſigned in ſucceſſion to ſurprize, and entertain, the unwonted eye of the ſtranger. On aſcending a ſmall rocky ſteep, to Ayton, the ſcenery of a grand opening, and wide extended valley, (bounded by diſtant mountains) is ſoon changed for a dreary heath,—leading to a magnificent commanding view of Scarborough, its neighbouring villages, and the vaſt expanſe of ſea; which together, form one of the moſt beautiful maps, that can be ſeen—" ſpread, and coloured by the luxuriant " hand of nature!" That this laſt part of the proſpect, may be ſeen to full to advantage, keep your way in a

* " Whatever we may think of our parts or improvements, in this " part of the world, where knowledge and plenty ſeem to vie with " each other, yet to any one that will ſeriouſly reflect on it, I " ſuppoſe it will appear paſt doubt, that were *the uſe of iron* loſt " among us, we ſhould in a few ages, be unavoidably reduced to the " wants and ignorance of the antient ſavage Americans, whoſe na- " tural endowments and proviſions, came no way ſhort of thoſe of " the moſt flouriſhing and polite nations;—ſo that he who firſt made " known the uſe of that one contemptible mineral, may be ſtiled, " the father of arts, and the author of plenty!"

LOCKE on human underſtanding, page 266, 8 vol. ſec. 12.

" Which remark, if any condemn as being over hyperbolical,—let " them conſider it again!"

HOOKER.

direct line, following the principal road over the moor, to its edge; and then, continuing along that edge, towards the race-ground, you are led into the immediate turnpike road for Scarborough. For variety, and and if a steep rough hill does not deter, descend by a narrow opening lane, in front of the new-made road from Ayton, which conveys you back towards Scalby, by the same gate you first entered Raincliff wood.

It is a pleasure for many gentlemen of taste, when in a region they have not visited before—to take exploring rides, in pursuit of new objects—sheltered roads, or diversified country; to inform themselves of the cultivation, and gratify any other curiosity of the moment. It might be anticipating—nay, destroying such amusement,—were we over particular in describing every path-way for their rides, with minute exactness. We shall therefore be rather general, in the little tours, and excursions, which we may have occasion to name.

An agreeable excursion, by way of ride, and different—widely so, from those already mentioned, is by the Seamer, or more properly, Hull road, passing the "mar," or "meer," a small sedgy reed-fringed lake, which supplies Scarborough mills with water; this mar is the property of the corporation, and is moderately stocked with perch, pike, and eels, but nothing famed for the particular excellence of either. This leads to Seamer, east of which, several well protected shady lanes, invite the wanderer to explore them; an invitation, that has been by many, repeatedly, and with satisfaction accepted.

Varied amusement, is the soul of pleasurable life; and a relish for more refined assemblies, may be heightened by temporary excursions, amidst simple and rustic enter-

tainments; what is called a rough party, to take chances for ſuch proviſions as may be gotten, has often filled up many a day, ſpent in country rambles, with abundant gratification, and cheerfulneſs! The little adventures one unexpectedly meets with; the occaſional call for activity and contrivance, to ſupply, contingent exigences; and above all, the general ſyſtem of unreſerved good humour, adopted by moſt parties on theſe excurſions, make even the remembrance of them agreeable! Many ſuch trips have, in good weather, been made by the jovially inclined, among the company, as well to other rural or amuſing ſpots, as to Filey, nine miles from Scarborough.

FILEY.

Filey is a ſmall fiſhing town, ſituated on the banks of a noble bay for fiſh, but a dangerous one for ſhipping. Its ſandy beach is beautifully extenſive, forming a large ſegment of a circle, and ſurrounded by high perpendicular cliffs. At the eaſternmoſt extremity, the ſituation, land, and a ridge of rocks, which run a conſiderable way into the ſea, is thought greatly to reſemble Tangier in Africa, and its famous mole; once a part of the Britiſh territory.

The road to Filey ſhould be pointed out to the ſtranger, by ſome attendant guide. It is entertaining, and often affords a novel, and ſtriking exhibition of the hoarſe rough ſea, as it laſhes the ſounding ſhore, at the foot of cliffs, whoſe brinks, are nearly approached by the carriage road.

Soals, and turbot, are often taken fine of their kind, at Filey bay. The aſpect of the coaſt, the fiſhing buſineſs, and an examination of its ſtrand, generally amuſe as many hours as ſtrangers, who mean to return in

the evening, wiſh to employ, rambling from their inn;—whence they may be conveyed home, in time for the rooms, (if ſo diſpoſed;) though uſually ſo perfectly ſatiſfied with their exerciſe in this ſurvey of the coaſt, as to reliſh a ſnug party at home, and an early retreat.

FLAMBROUGH HEAD

This eaſternmoſt boundary of the view, and of the juriſdiction of Scarborough, invites every ſtranger, of curioſity, and eſpecially the naturaliſt, to a nearer inſpection. Parties are often formed to viſit it by water, in Auguſt, and September. Though its entertainments are *moſt* aſtoniſhing, about the beginning of June. This angle of the iſland, fronts about S. E. its cliffs are of a white crumbling rock, which is from one, to about 300 feet in perpendicular height; full of ſmall cavities, and projecting ledges of ſtone, which afford both reſting places, and receſſes for neſts, to an inconceivable multitude of different ſea fowl! At its foot, which the ſea waſhes, are many real *grottos*, and caverns, ſome among them, of magnificent dimenſions, highly worthy the pains of inveſtigating, to thoſe who are delighted with ſavage rocky ſcenes, and bold groteſque nature, ſtupendous and phantaſtic! This range of cliff, forming divers little bays, and undulating ſweeps, extends about ſix miles; the whole of its perpendicular front, in moderate weather, is ſo covered with awks, gulls, black guillimotes, kittywakes, puffins, cormorants, ſea parrots; and among the caverns, rock pigeons; that an idea can hardly be conveyed of their numbers, or amazing appearance, and varieties. It muſt be ſeen, to be comprehended, and once ſeen, will never be forgotten! The contemplation of a cliff thus "covered

" with hatching birds (ſays Dr. Goldſmith) affords a " very agreeable entertainment; and as they ſit upon " the ledges of the rocks, one above another, with " their white breaſts forward, the whole group has not " unaptly been compared to the view of an apothecary's " ſhop! In breeding too, they have frequent conteſts: " one bird who has no neſt of her own, attempts to " diſpoſſeſs another, and put herſelf in the place. This " often happens among all the gull kind, and I have " ſeen the poor bird, thus diſplaced by her more power- " ful invader, ſit near the neſt, in penſive diſcontent, " while the other ſeemed quite comfortable in her new " habitation! Yet this place of pre-eminence, is not " eaſily obtained; for the inſtant the invader goes to " ſnatch a momentary ſuſtenance, the other enters upon " her own, and always ventures another battle, before " ſhe relinquiſhes the juſtneſs of her claim!" In the month of May, and June, they lay their eggs, and hatch their young, in a ſituation apparently inacceſſible to any but the winged part of the creation! Yet what can be ſafe on this earth, that is deſirable in the prying, and inſatiable eye of man! By means of ſtakes, driven in the ground above, and ropes made faſt to them, boys, and perſons of light weight, are let down the face of the rock, with baſkets, who rob the neſts of eggs, to their full ſatiety; and ſend them, in loads, for the ſugar-works at Hull, &c. Notwithſtanding which immenſe, and conſtant depredation, of late, at the bird's breeding ſeaſon, their uſual increaſe, ſeems to ſuffer no viſible diminution! It would be idle to *attempt* deſcribing the effect produced by ſuch miriads of birds, thick ſpread over ſo vaſt a *wall* of rock, more than two leagues in length, all confuſedly ſwarming at their different purſuits; croaking; ſcreaming; feeding the noiſy young; calling their mates; ſoaring over your ead; or, ſtudding the emboſſed rocks with their va-

ried forms; ſome in groups, floating, like a diſtant navy, on the water; others ſkimming along its ſurface, in ſearch of food—" but if a gun is fired, all within " reach of its terrifying ſound, leave their occupations;—" nay, their neſts, and young;—ruſh together in dark " clouds of complainants, *thick and numberleſs as the gay* " *motes which do people ſun-beams*—remonſtrating, as it " were, on the cruelty of ſuch unprovoked invaſions, on " ſo peaceable, harmleſs, and ſecluded a tribe!" Many of the birds are of beautiful plumage, diverſified forms, and gay colours, but ſhould be viewed by a near approach to the rock, which can only be ſafely, and ſatisfactorily effected, in very calm weather. Even then, the ſolemn roar of the waves ſwelling into, and pouring back, their vaſt momentary caſcades, from the huge caverns beneath; added to the immenſe expanded ſurface before you—the confuſed hurly burly, and din of ſcreams, over head—in ſhort, the various unuſual ſounds, that gather on every ſide—above, below, and all around, fill the mind not only with admiration, but a new and ſublime train of ideas!

Burlington, about five miles from Flambrough, and twenty from Scarborough, is a large town, and affords a commodious head quarter for thoſe who wiſh to take this excurſion, chiefly by land: from thence, to the village of Flambrough, the road is exceeding good, through pleaſant corn fields, and over an open country, with a fine command of Burlington-bay; and a ſea, as well as land view, that cannot fail to amuſe. At Flambrough, a village entirely inhabited by fiſhermen, and their families, a guide may be eaſily obtained, who will procure a boat, convey you to the moſt entertaining ſpots, and ſatisfy the inquiries of the curious traveller.

Ida the Saxon, who firſt ſubdued this part of Great-Britain, landed at Flambrough. Its name of *Fleamburg*, is ſuppoſed to relate to a light-houſe, beacon, or watch-tower, originally eſtabliſhed on its cliff. This little village, it appears from Sir William Dugdale, and others, gave birth to a noble family, who were called Conſtables, of Flambrough. The manor and eſtate, belonged to Harrold, Earl of Weſt Saxons, afterwards King of England, who loſt his life bravely defending his crown and kingdom, againſt William the Conqueror. It afterwards paſſed by gift, to William le Groſs, Earl of Albemarle and Holderneſs, the founder of Scarborough caſtle, who married a niece of William the Iſt. It appears to have been ſtrongly defended by ditches, and ramparts, eſpecially obſervable towards the land, in a deep, or valley, which the road leads acroſs, from Marton.

Sir Robert le Conſtable, and his fiſhermen at "*Flaynburg*" had a controverſy reſpecting the tithe of fiſh, which being terminated amicably, it was agreed, (ſays the record) "the prior and the convent, ſhall "out of their grace, give on every Martinmas-day, in "the antient houſe of the court of Flaynburg, to the "whole conſort of each fiſher boat, twelve loaves of "white bread, and ſixpence for companage; and to "every the ſaid fiſhers, four flaggons; and to the go-"vernor, (ſteerſman) eight flaggons of ale accuſtom-"ary; by the view of two of the ſervants of the ſaid "Robert, and the prior and convent, ſo as they may "at their pleaſure drink the whole quantity of the ſaid "ale, in the houſe, or carry it away with them elſe-"where." The fiſhermen, thereupon, took their oaths, and ſwore to acknowledge themſelves excommunicate, if *they* broke *this part* of the contract!

BRIDLINGTON.

Bridlington, (commonly called Burlington) preſents a grand but gloomy veſtige of its once celebrated, and magnificent priory, whereof the church, faſt verging to its final period, is almoſt the ſole remain. Burlington ale was heretofore famous—it ſtill may be found good; malt liquor has been deemed particularly wholeſome in the Britiſh climate; a certain phyſician of reſpectable memory, uſed to recommend, and pronounce ale, "a noble, generous, mild, and bland, ſaponaceous, nutricous fluid" that in its exceſs only, could fail of doing moſt Britiſh conſtitutions good!

The firſt Engliſh drinking ſong (and it is not the worſt!) written in praiſe of ale, was publiſhed about the year 1550, in the celebrated "Gammer Gurton's Neel." Two of its ſtanzas, will hardly be unacceptably preſented to thoſe who have not yet been amuſed with that facetious production.

I.

"I cannot eat, but little meat,
"My ſtomach is not good;
"But ſure I think, that I can drink,
"With him that wears a hood.
"Though I go bare, take ye no care,
"I nothing am a cold;
"I ſtuff my ſkin, ſo full within,
"Of jolly good ale and old.

"Back and ſide go bare, go bare,
"Both hand and foot go cold,
"But, belly, God ſend thee good ale ynoughe,
"Whether it be new or old!

II.

"And Tib my wife, that as her life,
"Loveth well good ale to ſeeke,
"Full oft drinks ſhee, till you may ſee
"The tears run down her cheeke.

" Then doth ſhee trowle to me the bowle,
' Even as a malt-worm ſholde;
" And, faith, ſweetheart, I took my part
" Of this jolly good ale and olde!

" Back and ſide, &c."

ROBIN HOOD's BAY.

To the N. E. of Scarborough, diſtant thirteen miles and a half. It is a fiſhing town often viſited by ſtrangers, attracted by the fame of its alum works, and the curioſity of its groteſque appearance; it is the habitation of numerous fiſhermen, and their wives, with SWARMS of children. Whether the healthineſs of the profeſſion itſelf, or their ordinary diet, which is fiſh, be the efficient cauſe of their abundant fertility, naturaliſts and philoſophers, muſt determine; but it is a univerſal remark, that fiſhermen have proportionably, more children, than any other deſcription of perſons among us.

The quantity of fiſh which is dried at Robin Hood's Bay, as well for home conſumption, as exportation, is ſurprizing. The fronts of the houſes, are often hung therewith, and the neighbouring paddocks, covered by them, as they are ſpread to dry.

A perſon well acquainted with the road is indiſpenſable, for conducting a ſtranger to this place. It is by no means a good carriage road,—therefore, and from its diſtance, as beyond the reach of an airing on horſeback for ladies, it is uſually viſited by gentlemen only. The alum works; a view of dreary moors which may remind one of Dr. Johnſon's obſervation on thoſe he with ſpleen ſurveyed in Scotland; and an extenſive curioſity, ſeem principal inducements to a long ride this way, "an eye, ſays Dr. Johnſon, accuſtomed to flowery " paſtures, and waving harveſts, is aſtoniſhed and re-

" pelled by this wild extent of ſterility! Diſmiſſed by " nature from her care, and undiſtinguiſhed by her favors, " left almoſt in its original ſtate, with an uniformity of " barrenneſs, that can afford very little amuſement to the " traveller;—regions at beſt, mountainous, and wild, " thinly inhabited, and little cultivated!—But what " muſt be the ſolicitude of him who ſhould be wander- " ing among theſe craggs, bogs, and hollows, benighted, " ignorant, and alone?"

What reference, the name of this place and village has to the celebrated Earl, and archer of that name, we cannot learn;—but ſuppoſe he may have been reſident in theſe parts, during ſome temporary retreat, from the verge of offended power; as there are butts for archers, near the ſpot, which go by his name. In an account of Kirkly nunnery we read—" that near it, " in the park, Robin Hood, the generous robber, lies " buried under a monument which remains to this day, " (1727) and upon the adjacent moor, are two little " hills, a quarter of a mile aſunder, called Robin " Hood's butts; this famous noble lived in the reign " of Richard I." The following is an authentic copy of his epitaph, from Dr. Gale:

" Here undernead dis laid ſtean,
" Lais Robert Earl of Huntington;
" Nea ar eirver az hie ſa geud
" An pipl kauld im Robin Heud
" Lick utlawz hi an is men,
" Vil England niver ſi agen."

Of the alum works, in this neighbourhood, the curious will find an accurate account, in Mr. Pennant's tour. The paſſage from theſe alum works, to the village of Filey, is along the beach, cloſe under a ſteep cliff, which the ſea laves; it is at certain times impaſſable, from the flowing in of the tide; nor is it

reckoned ſafe to attempt it, unleſs there be a wide ſpace of ſand uncovered by the water, or elſe, the tide be ebbing. The diſtance from Robin Hood's Bay, to Whitby, is ſix miles and three quarters.

WHITBY.

Whitby is a conſiderable town, and of late, growing into a degree of opulence, by the abundant ſucceſs of its whale fiſhery. They build many large and handſome ſhips at this place. The ſound, as well as appearance of induſtry, is here very diſtinguiſhable, and the firſt view of the town, altogether reſpectable, houſes and ſhips, are in the lower part of it intimately, and pleaſantly blended. The upper buildings, oddly enough ſituated on the two ſides of a hill, divided by the ſmall river Eſk;—which, however, by the intervention of the ſea, forms a copious mud harbour at the back of the town, where a number of veſſels of various dimenſions lay in ſafety among the ouze. An ample draw-bridge, through which veſſels of 600 tons may paſs, joins the two ſides of the town, and leads to the Angel, and the Golden Lion inns, reputed the two beſt in the place. The baſon towards the ſea, and the pier, are noble, and bleak; as is the pariſh church, and the ruins of St. Hilda's abbey. The pariſh church, is worth viſiting, both on account of the Cholmley family monuments in its chancel, and the curious bee-hive ſtile of erecting ſeats and galleries, for the accommodation of a very numerous congregation which frequent it. For an account of the abbey, we muſt refer to Mr. Charleton's hiſtory of Whitby. Reſpecting its origin, like that of many among the firſt eccleſiaſtic edifices in chriſtendom, it was derived from a vow made under a ſtrong ſenſe of danger, and in conſequence of being delivered from it, by a great victory in battle!

Oſwi, King of the Northumbers, powerfully attacked by Penda, the heathen King of Mercia, made a vow, that if he overcame his enemies, he would dedicate his daughter to perpetual virginity——and give twelve manor houſes to be converted into monaſteries. He conquered, and in performance of his vow, gave his only daughter, then ſcarce one year old, to be a nun! and the ground at that time called Streanſhall, now Whitby, for building a monaſtery; which was afterwards accompliſhed, by the much famed Princeſs, St. Hilda. Oſwi, had offered Penda, that he might obtain peace, "all the royal ornaments he was "poſſeſſed of, and a very large ſum of money;"—Penda, old, obſtinate and unmeaſurably cruel, perſiſted in his fell determination, to ruin Oſwi's territory, and extirpate the whole of his ſubjects. Penda's army, was thirty times the number of Oſwi's; but Edilwald, nephew to Oſwi, who had joined Penda, relented on the day of battle, and withdrew from him, in the midſt of the action. Oſwi, and his ſon Alchfrid, charged the enemy, as men in deſpair, and the event proved wonderfully glorious. The Mercian army of Penda was cut to pieces. Penda, and thirty of his chieftains were ſlain. The battle was fought near Leeds. This great victory was ſoon followed by the ſubmiſſion of all Mercia; Oſwi ſettled religion to his own mind in it, expreſſing his gratitude, and fidelity, in the manner we, alluded to above. Such was the origin of Whitby abbey.

NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The following catalogue of the leſs common plants which have been obſerved in this neighbourhood, by Mr. William Travis, ſurgeon, at Scarborough, we return him our beſt thanks for; it will contribute much

to the gratification of ſuch among our readers, as cultivate that elegant and amuſing branch of natural philoſophy, now in ſuch general vogue, the ſtudy of botany. Mr. Travis has added references to the figures of the plants, in Sowerby's Engliſh Botany; or Curtis's Flora Londinenſis; and has alſo given the places of growth, and the time of flowering. To this he moreover obligingly ſubjoined a liſt of foſſils, found by a gentleman eminent in mineralogy, during a ſhort ſtay at this place, which we truſt will prove an acceptable addition for the entertainment of the naturaliſt.

Arenaria peploides. Sea Chickweed. Engliſh Botany, 3. 189. On the north ſand. June and July.

Aſtragalus glycipbyllos. Liquorice Vetch. Engliſh Botany, 3. 203. Cliffs near the White Nabb. July and Auguſt.

Aſtragalus danicus. Purple Liquorice Vetch. Engliſh Botany, 4. 274. On the York road three miles and a half from Scarborough. June and July.

Aſplenium ſcolopendrium. Hart's Tongue. Flora Londin. 1. 1. Caſtle dikes. Aug. and Sept.

Beta maritima. Sea Beet. Engliſh Botany, 4. 285. Near the ſouth ſteel battery. July and Aug.

Butomus umbellatus. Flowering Ruſh. Flor. Londinens 1. 1. In the mere. July.

Bryonia dioica. Bryony. Raincliff wood. June.

Bunias cakile. Sea Rocket. Engliſh Botany, 4. 231. On the north ſand. July and Aug.

Cochlearia Groenlandica. Scurvy Graſs. On old walls near the ſea April and May.

Carduus eriophorus. Woolly-headed Thiſtle. On the Hackneſs road. Aug. and Sept.

Carduus marianus. Milk Thiſtle. Flor. Lond. 3. 25. Caſtle dikes. Aug.

Carlina vulgaris. Wild Carline Thiſtle. North cliffs. June and July.

Comarum paluſtre. Marſh Cinquefoil. Engliſh Botany, 3. 172. Bogs near the mere. June and July.

Ciſtus helianthemum. Dwarf Sun-flower. Flor. Lond. 4. 49. On the York road four miles from Scarborough. July.

Cardamine amara. Bitter Cuckow-flower. Flor. Lond. 3. 30. Near Ayton forge. May.

Cornus ſuecica. Dwarf Honey-ſuckle. Engliſh Botany, 5. 310. Hole of Horcum, on the moors. June and July.

Campanula latifolia. Broad-leaved Bell-flower. Lanes near Hackneſs. July and Auguſt.

Chryſoſplenium oppoſitifolium. Oppoſite leaved Sengreen. Flor. Lond. 2. 23. Raincliff wood. April and May.

Conferva coccinea. Scarlet Conferva. Jan. and Dec. On the ſhores.

Conferva diaphana. Dotted C. Ditto.

Conferva ærugenoſa. Sea-green C. June and Oct. Ditto.

Conferva paraſitica. Feathered C. Jan. and Dec. Ditto.

Conferva polymorpha. Palmated C. Ditto Ditto.

Conferva rubra. Red C. May and October. Ditto.

Conferva ſpongioſa. Sponge C. Jan. and Dec. Ditto.

Conferva tomentoſa. Flock C. May and Oct. Ditto.

Droſera rotundifolia. Round-leaved Sundew. On a bog near the mere. July and Aug.

Digitalis purpurea. Fox-glove. In Weapneſs. June and July.

Daphne laureola. Spurge Laurel. Engliſh Botany, 2. 119. Near Peaſholme. March and April.

Eriophorum vaginatum. Single-headed Cotton-graſs. Flor. Lond. 4. 37. On the high moors. May and June.

Equiſetum hyemeale. Shave-graſs. Near Ayton forge. Aug. and Sept.

Empetrum nigrum. Black Crowberry. On Seamer moor. April and May

Fucus ſanguineus. Dock-leaved Fucus. Jan. Dec. On the ſhores and rocks in the ſea.

Fucus ſiliquoſus. Podded F. Ditto. Ditto.

Fucus ſerratus. Serrated F. Ditto. Ditto.

Fucus veſiculoſus. Oak-leaved F. Ditto. Ditto.

Fucus alatus. Winged F. May and Oct. Ditto.

Fucus ſaccharinus. Sweet F. Jan. and Dec. Ditto.

Fucus digitatus. Fingered F. Ditto. Ditto.

Fucus palmatus. Handed F. Ditto. Ditto.

Fucus laciniatus. Jagged F. April and Oct. Ditto.

Fucus pinnatifidus. Wing-cleft F. Ditto. Ditto.

Fucus ceranoides. Buckſhorn F. June and Nov. Ditto.

Fucus canaliculatus. Furrowed F. June and Aug. Ditto.

Fucus loreus. Narrow-leaved F. June and Sept. Ditto.

Fucus nodoſus. Knotted F. May and Oct. Ditto.

Fucus coccineus. Scarlet F. June and Oct. Ditto.

Fucus plumoſus. Feathered F. Aug. and Oct. Ditto.

Fucus filicinus. Fearn-leaved F. May and Oct. Ditto.

Fucus filum. Thread-leaved F. Jan. and Dec. Ditto.

Fucus purpuraſcens. Purple F. May and Oct. Ditto.

Fucus hypogloſſum. (Non-deſcript, found by Sir Thomas Frankland.)

Gnaphalium dioicum. Cat's Foot Cudweed. Engliſh Botany, 4. 267. On the race ground. June.

Geranium colombinum. Long-ſtalked Craneſbill. Engliſh Botany, 4. 259. Near Ayton forge. July and Aug.

Hypericum humifuſum. Trailing St. John's Wort. Fl. Lond. 3. 22. On Hay-brow. July.

Hypericum pulchrum. Upright St. J. W. Ditto. Ditto.

Humulus lupulus. Hops. Lane near the common. July.

Lathyrus latifolius. Broad-leaved Peaſe-everlaſting. Wood beyond Chapman's paſture. Aug.

Lemna triſulca. Ivy-leaved Duck-meat. Pond in the caſtle-yard. June and Sept.

Lycopodium clavatum. Club Moſs. Engliſh Botany, 4. 224. On the race ground. Aug.

Myrica gale. Sweet Gale. On the moors. May and June.

Medicago lupulina. Trefoil Medick. Flor. Lond. 2. 20. On the caſtle-hill. May and Aug.

Nymphæa lutea. Yellow Water Lily. Engliſh Botany, 3. 159. In the mere. July and Aug.

Nymphæa alba. White Water Lily. Engliſh Botany, 3. 160. In the mere. July and Aug.

Narthecium oſſifragum. Lancaſhire Aſphodel. In bogs on the moors. July and Auguſt.

Ophrys cordata. Leaſt Tway blade. On the race ground. June and July.

Ophrys ovata. Common Tway blade. Engliſh Botany, 3. 127. Wood near the forge. May and June.

Orchis bifolia. Butterfly Orchis. Engliſh Botany, 1. 22. On the moors. May and July.

Oſmunda regalis. Flowering Fern. Engliſh Botany, 3. 209. Near Ayton forge. Aug. and Sept.

Poa maritima. Sea Meadow Graſs. Near the pier. June.

Plantago maritima. Sea Plantain. Engliſh Botany, 3. 175. Near the caſtle. June and July.

Pinguicula vulgaris. Common Butterwort. Engliſh Botany, 1. 70. Bogs below the race ground. May.

Pyrola rotundifolia. Round-leaved Wintergreen. Engliſh Botany, 3. 313. North-ſide of Seamer moor. July.

Pipela minor. Leſſer Wintergreen. Engliſh Botany, 3, 158. Eaſt-ſide of the race ground. July.

Prunus padus. Bird Cherry. Banks of the Derwent near Hackneſs. May

Phallus impudicus. Stinking Morell. Hay brow. Aug.

Roſa ſpinoſiſſima. Burnet Roſe. Engliſh Botany, 3. 187. On Recton common. June.

Salvia verbenaca. Wide Sage or Clary. Engliſh Botany, 3. 154. On the caſtle dikes. June.

Smyrnium oluſatrum. Alexanders. Engliſh Botany, 4. 230. Caſtle dikes. June and July.

Sambucus ebulus. Dwarf Elder. Caſtle dikes. July.

Sambucus laciniata. Parſley-leaved Elder. On the York road. July.

Saponaria officinalis. Soapwort. In the Holmes. Aug. and Sept.

Sedum acre. Pepper Stone-crop. Fl. Lond. 1. 4. On the old town's wall, caſtle, &c. July.

Sedum hexangulare. Inſipid Stone-crop. On the ruin of Peaſholm. July.

Solanum dulcamara. Woody Night Shade. In Weapneſs. July.

Saxifrage granulata. White Saxifrage. Flor. Lond. 1. 9. In the valley beyond Chapman's paſture. May.

Spirea filipendula. Dropwort. Engliſh Botany, 2. 84. July.

Solidago virgaurea. Golden Rod. On the race ground. Aug.

Trifolium ſcabrum. Hard knotted Trefoil. On the old town's wall. May and June.

Trientalis europæa. Chickweed Wintergreen. Engliſh Botany, 1. 15. Eaſt-ſide of Seamer moor. May and June.

Triglochen maritimum. Sea Arrow Graſs. Engliſh Botany, IV. 255. Coaſt near Filey, July.

Ulva lactuca. Oyſter Ulva. Jan. and Dec. On the ſhores.

Ulva umbilicalis. Navel U, Ditto. Ditto.

Ulva articulata. Jointed U, Ditto. Ditto.

Ulva compreſſa. Flat U. Jan. and Dec. Ditto.

Ulva plumoſa. Feathered U. April and Oct. Ditto.

Vaccinium oxycoccos. Cranberry. Engl. Bot. V. Bog in St. Thomas's fields, Seamer lane. June.

Vicia ſylvatica. Wood Vetch. Engliſh Botany, II. 97. Wood beyond Chapman's paſture, near Ayton forge, &c. July and Aug.

Viola odorata, Var. White Violet. Hills near Peaſholm. March and April.

FOSSILS.

(☞ S. S. South Shore, and N. S. North Shore, refers to where found.)

AMMONITES round.

1. Common ſort with a ſmooth circumference. S. S.
2. With two furrows on the circumference, and the ridges little more than half-way down the ſides. S. S.

3. With two furrows on the circumference, and with prominent ridges. S. S.

NAUTILITES or AMMONITES compreſſed.

1. Large with a crenated circumference. N. S.
2. With waved ridges. S. S.
3. With ſigmoid or curved ridges. S. S.
4. With bifid ridges and acute circumference. S. S.

AMMONOIDES LINNEI, round and including one another.

1. With the folds a little oblique. N. S.
2. With the folds direct. N. S.
3. With ditto and more compreſſed than the two former. N. S.

ARGONAUTITES LINNEI.

1. Without diviſions and filled internally with ammonites. S. S.

ECHINITES.

1. Cordati. N. S.
2. Diſcoides. N. S.
3. Ovarii. N. S.
4. Galeati. N. S.

OSTRACITÆ.

1. The common ſort. S. S. and N. S.
2. With an indented edge. N. S.
3. Sulcated land oyſter (at Seamer quarry.)

BELEMNITES.

1. The common ſort. S. S. and N. S.
2. Suecicus Linn. diſſepimentis hemiſphericis more nautili. S. S.
3. Suecicus compreſſus. S. S.

CORALLINA PETRIFACTA.

1. Tubiporus S. S.
2. Aſtroites. S. S.
3. Fungitæ. &c. &c. S. S.

DENDRITES.

1. Filices. S. S.
2. Muſci. S. S.
3. Gorticis. S. S.

ÆTITES.

1. Geodes. N. S.
2. Ætites ſpurius cruſta pyriticoſa. S. S.

Lignum petrifactum. S. S. and N. S.
Anomia ſtriata ſeu ſulcata. N. S.
Gryphites curved. S. S.
Gryphites larger and leſſer, curved. N. S.
Pectenitæ. N. S. and S. S.
Carditæ N. S. and S. S.
Selenites (in the rocks at the caſtle foot.)
Trochitæ N. S.

Mytelites ſeu muſculites. S. S. and N. S.
Penna marina petrifacta. S. S.
Buccinites. N. S. and Seamer quarries.
Entrochus. S. S.
Mica argentea granatis interſparſa. S. S.
Granites granatis et micis abundans. S. S.
Piſolithis cum coralliis petrifactis. Seamer.

PYRITES.

1. Tetraïdus ſeu triangularis Linn. S. S.
2. Hexaëdrus ſeu cubicus Linn. S. S.
3. Globoſus. S. S.
4. Pyrites, textura chalybeata. S. S.

FERRUM.

1. Hepaticum ſolidum. S. S.
2. Ochra cruſtata. S. S. and N. S.

SPATUM.

1. Rhomboidum. N. S.
2. Cuneiforme. Seamer quarry.
3. Efflorescens. S. S.

SEPTARIA.

1. Venis ſubalbis. S. S.
2. Venis ferruginoſis. S. S.

Orthoceratites rectus. S. S.
Urtica marina ſeu piſcis vaginalis. N. S.
Oſteriæ. S. S.
Porpites. S. S.
Lithoſtrotion. S. S.
Coralliu? album foſſile. S. S.
Junci lapidei, near the White Nabb.
Icthyperia. S. S.
Lamiodontes ſeu gloſſopetræ.
Vertebra foſſilis.

BITUMINOSA.

Foſſil black pitch of a thick conſiſtence. S. S.
Jet in detached maſſes, and in veins between the rock. S. S. and N. S.
Petroleum in the cavities of compreſſed Nautilites. S. S.

OBSERVATIONS ON COMMON, AND SEA WATER.

Water is the baſis of all liquors—not only ſpirits, but oils themſelves, owe their liquid ſtate to water. It is an ingredient in the compoſition of all bodies, whether vegetable, animal, or mineral; excepting only precious ſtones, and ſome minerals. Water is diffuſed through the atmoſphere, even in the warmeſt, and drieſt weather. Hence it is, that ſalts of an alcaline nature, grow moiſt when expoſed to the air, in the greateſt droughts; glaſs and metallic veſſels, however carefully dried, will collect watery drops, on being brought into a warm air, by condenſing the aqueous vapours, that imperceptibly float in it. Water is more penetrative than any body, except fire. It is alſo difficult to confine; as making its way gradually through moſt ſubſtances. Glaſs indeed, confines it abſolutely, but all metals will not. It has been forced through the pores of gold. Its entering into the compoſition of all vegetables and animal bodies, nay into that of moſt foſſils, and its ſmoothneſs, and lubricity alſo, renders it fit for the conveyance of the nouriſhing matter of all bodies; being ſo fluid, and paſſing ſo readily, it does not clog any, even the fineſt paſſages; but on the contrary, uſually clears them. The quantity of air contained in water, renders it more or leſs lively, and agreeable to the palate, when firſt taken from its ſpring or ſource. Perſons under the neceſſity of drinking ſuch as is vapid, have often improved it much, by cauſing it to be poured quickly from one glaſs or pitcher, into another, for a conſiderable time, drinking it while ſtill ſparkling. Purity, ſimplicity, and ſoftneſs, are always ſigns of the goodneſs of water. The pureſt water is without ſmell, and taſteleſs; tranſparency is not always an infallible

criterion to judge of the purity of water by, as it may be impregnated by many things that would not affect its clearneſs—and if we judge of water, by its weight, allowance muſt be made for the rarifaction and denſity of the included air, which varies, according to the ſeaſon and climate; not but the lighteſt waters, are generally beſt.

In its ſimpleſt ſtate, water is certainly the moſt univerſal drink in the world; as well as, under proper limitations, the moſt wholeſome. Large draughts at a time, ſhould in all climates be avoided, eſpecially by thoſe of tender conſtitutions. As water is the only diluter, and the baſis of all fluids, it ſhould be more attended to, than it uſually is, for the common uſes of life; eſpecially by thoſe of infirm conſtitutions—or thoſe afflicted by, or recovering from any immediate illneſs, —eſpecially ſuch as afflict the bladder, or urinary paſſages. The internal uſe of cold water, is not ſo much the cuſtom in colder climates, as in the more ſouthern latitudes—but yet if (where neceſſity requires) it were to be corrected with wine, brandy, or rum, in a very ſmall quantity, it would be more ſalutary for a diſſolvent of food, and to quench thirſt, than the malt liquors, commonly drank with meals, in England. To drink it in large draughts, as it is ſometimes uſed, at going to bed, is a very bad cuſtom; for from the horizontal poſture of the body, at that time, a larger flow of blood will be made to the head, which may be of ill conſequence. It is therefore expedient, to ſit up ſome time, after drinking copiouſly, of any liquor whatſoever. Cold water is by no means adviſable to perſons of a cold phlegmatic habit; but in general, where the ſtomach will properly bear it, no liquor is ſo wholeſome for perſons in ſound health; thoſe who once

adopt it, being rarely found to lay it aſide, as a matter of choice; but for the moſt part, from the intervention of ſuch diſorders, as may render it improper.

Water, obtained from the atmoſphere, is ſaid not to putrify, if collected with due precaution, and preſerved from any foreign taint. To obtain it whether in the form of rain, ſnow, or hail, it ſhould be collected in clean glaſs, or well glazed veſſels, in an open field, or at a diſtance from towns, houſes, conſiderable woods, or ſwamps; and at a time when the air is pure,—not when the rain or ſnow begins, but after a conſiderable quantity has fallen, that the lower air may be firſt waſhed from ſuch heterogeneous matter, as may have floated in it. The rains of March, are held to be the moſt pure. Pond, well, river, and ſnow waters, are called ſimple waters; putrid waters, (of which kind are pond, and ſtagnant waters) are purified, and rendered more wholeſome, by boiling, and adding ſome kind of acid, (to which may be joined a ſmall proportion of ſugar, and a little ſpirit, it being by ſome of the faculty thought ſalutary, as well as palatable.)

River water, boiled, is moſt proper for ſcrophulous, and all chronic and glandular diſeaſes.

Well water, is moſt generally objected to, as being often impregnated with mineral, and ſaline particles, which may be offenſive to the ſtomach, and inteſtines; and the deeper the well, the more the water is to be ſuſpected.

Snow water, when collected with care, and at a diſtance from any large city, on a dry and barren ſoil, appears to be the pureſt of all waters; and will keep longeſt from putrefaction, as being moſt free from heterogeneous particles.

Rain water, ſeems to have nothing very particular in it, except after thunder ſtorms, when it is manifeſtly acid.

River water, after boiling and pouring off the dregs, is preferred by the faculty, to all other, both for medical, and dietetical uſes. But is by no means ſo palatable, as freſh ſpring water.

The beſt ſpring water, and which is generally preferred by water drinkers, is that which runs through open, hilly, rocky, ſandy, or gravelly countries: water which iſſues from black mould, in low and ſhady ground, is greatly inferior.

The cold bath, is by judicious experimental philoſophers, ſaid to affect the human frame, partly by the ſudden ſhock to the nerves, from its coldneſs, and partly by the weight of the water, preſſing open, and ſqueezing the fibres, and thereby accelerating the motion, and increaſing the impetus of the blood. But beſides this, the water enters the body through the pores, in bathing, and may therefore be ſuppoſed to mix with the blood, diluting in ſome degree, that, as well as the other juices. Even the circumſtance of its cleaning the ſkin, is highly beneficial; and being well rubbed with a coarſe towel, after bathing, aſſiſts in promoting that pleaſant glow, as well as a continuance of inſenſible perſpiration, ſo eſſential to health. The exceſſive ſhock of regular cold baths, is too violent for the ſtrength of ſome, and too ſevere, to be in general taken for the wholeſome pleaſure of others. Hence, ſea bathing, more mild, and in various caſes more ſalutary, is now much adopted in its ſtead. In complaints of the bladder, warm water baths are found of excellent uſe—as alſo in obſtinate conſtipation of the bowels, the warm bath has often ſucceeded, when all

the other moſt approved methods failed. Fomentations and warm baths being of the ſame nature, have proportionably ſimilar effects. The ingenious Dr. Gooch, of Norwich, remarked, that the ingredients boiled in fomentations, have but a ſmall ſhare in the virtues of ſuch applications, beyond the ſkin. The efficacy of the fomentations, ariſing from the relaxing and inſinuating quality of the hot water. Warm baths, relax and ſoften the fibres, and by means of the abſorbent veſſels, the water mixing with the fluids, attenuate and reſolve them.

The vapour of warm water, received into the mouth and throat, by means of a funnel, or pipe, ſometimes, of itſelf, gives great relief in quinſies, and inflammatory ſore throats—but with the addition of vinegar, the ſteam is of the utmoſt efficacy, in every ſpecies of common ſore throats.

Sea water, is in itſelf naturally clear, and colourleſs as common water, though it exhibits ſometimes greeniſh, browniſh, or a caſt of blue, and other tints of colours, from either accidental admixtures, or agitations of the water by ſtorms—or elſe by different reflections of the ſun's rays. The upper and ſuperficial parts of the water, are lighter, leſs ſaline, and more coloured, than the lower. Upon experiment, twelve ounces of the ſuperficial water, yielded three drams of ſalt. The ſame quantity taken from a conſiderable depth, afforded fifteen grains more.

The taſte of ſea water, is not only ſaline, from the common ſalt, but bitter; it manifeſtly contains a bituminous matter, yet it is not conceived that the bitterneſs is owing ſolely to that ingredient. Various methods have been contrived to freſhen ſea water; and make it fit to drink, but diſtillation ſeems to anſwer the beſt. However no practicable method has yet been deviſed,

for rendering it generally uſeful to navigators. It is worth remarking, that mariners, exceedingly diſtreſſed, and without water, have kept themſelves long alive, by dipping their cloaths often in ſea water, which, filtered by the pores of the ſkin, anſwered in great meaſure, the end of freſh water drink. One, among many other inſtances, was that of the ſad remains, of the Centaur ſhip's company, who uſed this method, with great ſucceſs, by the direction of Captain Inglefield, who providentially recollected it; without which they muſt all have periſhed by thirſt, and its conſequent fever.

The Anglo Saxons, we are told, had a very great averſion to bathing in cold water; and accordingly inſtituted the cucking, or ducking-ſtool, as a ſevere and mortifying puniſhment for brawling women. They often uſed the hot bath, (a luxury probably derived from the Roman conqueſt of this iſland) ſeldom leſs than once a week, among the higher orders; and on Saturday, generally, they enjoyed the bath! Among their cotemporaries, the Welch, a caſk of mead, (their very great regale) was by law to be "nine palms in "height, and wide enough to ſerve both the King, and "one of his privy counſellors, for a bathing tub!"

FISH BROUGHT TO SCARBOROUGH AND THE MODE OF TAKING THEM.

The principal fiſh, brought to Scarborough for ſale, are cod, haddock, ling, ſcate, hollibut, codling, herrings, turbut, whiting, pars, billits, cole fiſh, lobſters,* crabs, and ſhrimps. The ſeaſon for cod, from a miſtaken idea entertained by many, has been ſuppoſed to be altogether confined to the winter months;—but as a convincing proof to the contrary, many of them are daily

* Thoſe brought from Flambrough are extraordinarily good.

brought to this market, in June, July, and Auguſt, in the fineſt ſeaſon. Beſides, during thoſe months, both on theſe coaſts, and the banks of Newfoundland, immenſe quantities, in the higheſt perfection, are taken and ſalted, for the winter conſumption of the catholic world. The good condition, or as it is ordinarily termed, "*the being in ſeaſon*," of cod, is known by its particular thickneſs towards the head and ſhoulders. In May, and part of June, the larger ſized fiſh of this kind, as well as ling, do, many of them, depoſit their ſpawn, but by the end of June, moſt of them, except the ling, are again fit for the table. Such as fiſhermen take near the ſhore, and on ſandy banks, are always of a looſe texture, and in poor condition in every ſeaſon of the year. The healthy and fine fiſh, are caught on a rocky bottom. This coaſt indeed chiefly conſiſts of covered rocks, in places intermixed with ſand, that both ſhelter crabs, lobſters, and various ſhell fiſh; as well as produce ſuch food as the larger fiſh delight in. The vaſt extent of ſcar, or ledge of rocks as far as, and upon the very Dogger Bank, interſperſed with ſandy ſpots, afford ſuitable places for them to ſpawn in, as well as to feed. Accordingly fiſhermen remark, that when they lay their lines in deep water, on a rocky bottom, they conſtantly take; but, when by chance, or through inexperience, on ſand, they ſeldom ſucceed in any material degree; and what they catch, is neither large, nor good in its kind. Alſo, that cod fiſh do not migrate from hence, but are to be found on this coaſt throughout the year.

Ling, as well as cod are, in the months of July and Auguſt, bought by thoſe who ſalt them, at, from eleven ſhillings, to fourteen per ſcore. Ling, meaſuring not leſs than twenty-ſix inches (from gill to the fork of the tail); and cod, twenty inches. Ling, not unfre-

quently, weighing four ſtone weight each. A cod fiſh was taken near Scarborough, 1755, meaſuring five feet eight inches; girth, five feet; weighed ſeventy-eight pounds; and ſold for one ſhilling! By the ſingle fiſh, they are, not unfrequently, bought, after a plentiful take, at about a halfpenny a pound. The ſpawn of a cod fiſh taken in December, was found to contain 3,686,760 eggs. A gentleman of this neighbourhood, in the month of April, 1786, obtained the kelk, or ſpawn of a ling, at Scarborough, which weighed five pounds and a half, (good weight) avoirdupois;—each grain contained 500 eggs; conſequently, the whole amounted to the almoſt incredible number of, 19,248,625.—Fiſhermen inform us, that a ſea fiſh in general, muſt be ſix years old, before it is fit to be ſerved up to table. "Mackarel, one year old, are no larger than "one's finger; thoſe of two, twice as big; at three "or four, they become that ſmall kind of mackarel, "that have neither milts, nor roes; between five and "ſix, ſuch as are commonly brought to market. Flat "fiſh, in like manner. The turbot one year old, is "no bigger than a crown piece; at two, as broad as "one's hand; but muſt be five or ſix before it is in "perfection." The great collection of ſpawn is obſerved only in large and old fiſh. The ſcate kind in October go quite out of ſeaſon, but after an interval of about ſix weeks, are again good; though in their higheſt perfection from May and June, through the ſummer. The ſmaller fiſh which do not ſpawn, and which fiſhermen therefore term maiden, are always fit for the table. And it may be in general remarked, that after June, the fiſh, taken on this coaſt, are, for the moſt part, good; though the turbot is not in *high* perfection. Soals are ſeldom brought in any abundance to this market, but are here excellent, and to be found in all the ſandy bays, particularly Filey. We alſo collect

from experienced fiſhermen, and others on this coaſt, that the time of ſpawning, cannot be exactly aſcertained for each fiſh: as it is often found a month, or more, after the uſual term aſſigned, that they have not entirely depoſited their ſpawn. However, either male, or female fiſh of the cod, may be always had in ſeaſon; the male, apparently, recovers ſooner than the female; and ſmall ſized fiſh are little affected at any period. This whole coaſt is richly ſupplied with varieties of excellent fiſh.

Wilfred, the turbulent archbiſhop of York, driven from his dioceſe, for his intolerable arrogance, and an obſtinate ſtruggle for eſtabliſhing the Pope's ſupremacy, took ſhelter, among the ſouthern Saxons, about the year 678. Theſe he found, ſuffering exceedingly by famine, but though on coaſts abounding with fiſh, ignorant how to take any, except eels. Wilfred, a great and obſerving traveller, had in Italy obtained ſome knowledge of the manner of ſea fiſhing, which he took great pains to teach his diſtreſſed protectors. Theſe both then, and in after times, reaped extraordinary advantages from this late acquired art; venerable Bede who records the event at large, concludes his ſtory by ſaying "this biſhop gained the affections of the people "of Suſſex to a wonderful degree, by teaching them this "uſeful art, and they liſtened the more willingly to "his preaching, from whom they had received ſo great "a temporal benefit!"

There are two ſorts of boats uſed by the fiſhermen from this port, which differ from thoſe in the ſouth, viz. the cobble, and the five-men-boat. The cobble is twenty feet ſix inches long, five feet in extreme breadth, wide floored and nearly flat bottomed; about one ton burthen, and rowed with three pair of ſhort oars, or ſkulls, occaſionally ſtepping a maſt, and hoiſting a

lug ſail. It is ſaid to be an admirable kind of ſea boat, but we hardly know any port in Europe, where the ſame is not aſſerted, of conſtructions as different, as we can well ſuppoſe to be uſed on the ſame element; and after ſome attention towards it as a matter of curioſity, and worth regarding in other points of view, it ſhould ſeem, with reſpect to ſafety, that more depends on judicious management of the boat, than its conſtruction. The five-men-boat, is forty feet long, fifteen broad, clincher built, and twenty-five tons burthen; navigated by ſix men and a boy; but called "*five-men-boat*," from there being only ſo many, who ſhare in the profits of the boat; the other man and boy, are hired to cook, &c. and have only their wages. Three men, man each cobble for fiſhing; each of them is provided with three lines, which they take with them, neatly coiled upon an oblong baſket, conſtructed for the purpoſe. Their hooks are baited, and placed very regularly in the centre of the coil; each line is furniſhed with 280 hooks, at ſix feet two inches diſtance from each other. The hooks are faſtened to ſtrong horſe hair lines, twenty ſeven inches in length. Nine of theſe lines are faſtened together, and uſed as one line, which extends about three miles, and is furniſhed with above 2,500 hooks. An anchor and buoy are fixed at the firſt end of the line, and one more at each end of each man's linē—in all, four anchors and four buoys. The line is always laid acroſs the current. The tides of flood and ebb, continue an equal time on this coaſt, and when undiſturbed by winds, run each way ſix hours. They are ſo rapid, that the fiſhermen can only ſhoot, and haul their lines, at the turn of the tide; and therefore, the lines always remain upon the ground about ſix hours. The ſame rapidity of tide, prevents their uſing hand lines.

The five-men-boats, are much employed in the herring fiſhery at Yarmouth, where they go in September, and return in November; after which they generally lay their great boats up, until the beginning of Lent; at which time they go off to the edge of the Dogger Bank, and other places, taking two cobbles on board—when upon their fiſhing ground, they come to anchor, and fiſh from their boats, in the ſame manner as thoſe who go from the ſhore in a cobble. They commonly run into harbour twice a week to ſell their fiſh. Theſe boats are decked at each end, but open in the middle, and carry two conſiderable lug ſails; they are remarkable ſwift ſailers, but, being built very ſlight, require great management in a heavy ſea.

An unaccountable ſuperſtition, is ſtill retained among the fiſhermen, when proceeding out to ſea, on their uſual buſineſs, leſt it ſhould prove ominous, they will upon no account whatever, utter a ſingle word—but the whole preparation, as well as embarkation, is carried on in the moſt profound, and ſerious ſilence. Whatever may from accident, be neceſſary to expreſs, is done by ſignificant ſigns; nor does this *water pantomime* conclude, until they arrive on the fiſhing ground.

A new ſhip, is by no means ſuffered to go to ſea on a Friday—and both omens, and lucky, or unlucky days, are yet not ſtricken out of the fiſhermen's traditional calendar.

The noted Dr. Franklin, (ſpeaking of America) obſerves,—" he that puts ſeeds into the earth is recom-" penſed, *perhaps*, by receiving forty fold out of it; " and he who draws a fiſh out of the ſea, draws up " a piece of ſilver." But the Doctor ſmiles agreeably enough, at freſh water anglers;—" I croſſed a ferry early " one morning," ſays he, " to dine with a friend, a

" few miles off, and obſerved a perſon angling on the " river bank, to whom I bowed, and wiſhed him good " ſucceſs. Obſerving he was nearly at the ſame ſpot, " when we returned in the evening, I had the curio- " ſity to inquire what ſport, and if the fiſh bit well? " he civily replied, that he had *not* indeed, *catched any* " *fiſh*—but he juſt now got a *glorious nibble!*"

SIEGE OF SCARBOROUGH CASTLE.

" *Far from me, and my friends, be ſuch frigid philoſophy, as may conduct* " *us indifferent, or unmoved, over any ground, which has been dignified by* " *wiſdom, bravery, or virtue!*"

DR. JOHNSON'S TOUR.

Our endeavours and reſearches, have not been ſucceſsful, for preſenting to the reader, any connected and regular account, of the various ſieges this fortreſs has ſuſtained. We have indeed been fortunate, in obtaining ſome anecdotes of the laſt but one, which may be deemed curious, if not alſo valuable, from their authenticity. An exact journal of the principal ſiege, (that in 1644,) had been kept by Sir Hugh Cholmley, who commanded, and bravely defended it, during above twelve months, againſt the parliament forces for the King. This, written with his own hand, was intereſting, circumſtantial, and entertaining, but unfortunately lodged, together with other family papers of value, in chambers at the temple, which were burned down, in the year 1751; the whole was then conſumed. It is no leſs remarkable, than to be regretted, that this accident happened the very night Mr. Nathaniel Cholmley, had arrived in London with a deſign of removing them for immediate publication. This gentleman, (the late Nathaniel Cholmley, Eſq. of Whitby, and Houſeham) obligingly fa-

vored us with an abſtract from a manuſcript written by Sir Hugh Cholmley, his anceſtor, which we herewith preſent. It has the air of an apologetic memoir; and when compared with papers equally authentic, in Ruſhworth's collection, (from whence we ſubjoin ſome remarkable paſſages) will be found no unneceſſary effort towards a juſtification of Sir Hugh's political conduct, at a very aweful, and intereſting period.

In the year 1644, Sir John Meldrum, a Scotch ſoldier of fortune, employed by the parliament in the grand rebellion, took Scarborough town by ſtorm, and regularly inveſted its caſtle. Sir Hugh Cholmley, (who it appears, had recently been an active partizan againſt the King, but now relinquiſhed the cauſe of his enemies, under ſome diſguſt) held Scarborough caſtle for King Charles, and ſuſtained a tedious ſiege with extraordinary reſolution and fortitude, againſt the rebels. Of the neighbouring gentlemen, and their adherents, not a few retired into the caſtle for their own ſecurity, and in aid of its loyal garriſon. With memorable affection, and nobleneſs of ſpirit, Lady Cholmley determined to remain at any riſk, within theſe walls, rather than in any wiſe to abandon her huſband, Sir Hugh. She ſhared the real hardſhips, as well as perſonal dangers, of a long and obſtinate ſiege. Her benevolent care, and humane attentions to the ſick and wounded, were amiably exemplary inſtances, of genuine virtue, and magnanimity; they well deſerved both gratitude, and fame!

The enemy, in full poſſeſſion of Scarborough town, and the country about it, proceeded to reduce a fortreſs ſo ſtrong from ſituation, and ſo formidable from its reſolute defence, not only by a vigorous cannonade, and battery of its walls, but alſo cutting off its ſupplies. Accordingly, they eſtabliſhed out-poſts, to prevent country

people from bringing ſubſiſtence, deſtined for either the town, or garriſon. The veſtige of one of theſe, is ſtill conſpicuous, on a hill near the road, and above Peaſeholm-houſe, (which is idly ſuppoſed a battery from whence the weſt front of the caſtle tower had been knocked down.) This, in reality, was the ſpot where a party of men encamped, to guard the road, and north ſand-beach, and reſtrain ſuch as might endeavour by night, to paſs along with proviſion, for the diſtreſſed inhabitants, or their friends in the caſtle. All the roads were guarded, and no markets permitted be held in Scarborough; but on certain days, leave was given, that one ſhould be held near Peaſeholm, (probably where the ruin of an antient grange is now to be ſeen) whither the town people might reſort, under certain reſtrictions; for, each buyer, was obliged to produce an authenticated ticket, ſignifying, of how many the family they purchaſed for, conſiſted,—and they were limited to a bare ſubſiſtence.

Of batteries, raiſed by the aſſailants againſt this caſtle, many fabulous accounts are current, and believed; but that from whence its tower or keep was ruined, and nearly beaten down, and its cloſeſt ſiege puſhed on, was eſtabliſhed on the point of land, nearly oppoſite the preſent rope walk, and flanking the caſtle gate. Here a deep excavation ſtill remains, by ſome ſuppoſed a mortar battery, (though that ſhells were thrown during this ſiege, we have met with no account) ſome conceive it a place of arms, for ſafety and depoſits, in the rear of their advanced battery; while others, pronounce it but a neglected quarry, of far more modern date! Certain it is, batteries were eſtabliſhed on various adjacent ſpots, to command the two bays, or check approaches of relief by land. Yet each of theſe at whatever unapt diſtance or direction, is idly pointed out

as that which deſtroyed the upper-works, and tower of this fortreſs.

Though the caſtle, it is plain, was competently defended by ſufficient works, and cavaliers, and batteries, not one may now be traced, except the flanking work, without the draw-bridge already mentioned. There, indeed, we know, cannon were mounted to oppoſe the enemy's batteries and approach. Thirty-ſeven pieces of ordnance were taken in the caſtle when it was ſurrendered. Few of theſe could be wanted on the line wall, and that number muſt have amply ſupplied all other fit poſitions for great guns. Different machines, and variety of defence, were likewiſe ſupplied to the line wall, whoſe adjoining ſlope was almoſt itſelf a ſafe protection. By one of theſe, Sir John Meldrum loſt his life, as he led his men to ſtorm the tower, called Charles-fort.

The liſt of ſingular contrivances in antient uſe, for ſimilar defence, may be entertainingly peruſed, in the *Speculum Regale*, written about the year 1200. "*A* "*prickly cat*, (ſays the ſcientific author) is one of the "beſt kind of arms, and moſt uſeful to the defenders "of caſtles; it is *made of great and heavy beams*, with "*oaken teeth*, hung at the embraſures, to be thrown "down upon an approaching enemy! Nor among de-"fenſive machines, is the *miſſile wheel* to be deſpiſed, "it is formed of *two mill ſtones joined by an oaken axle-*"*tree*, and is ſlid over the works, upon the enemy, by "means of planks, ſloping from the battlements. The "*miſſive chariot* alſo, chained with long iron chains, and "loaded with rocks and vaſt fragments, which launched "down on the foremoſt enemy, overwhelms them, and "ſuddenly checked by its chains, caſts its load of maſ-"ſive rolling ſtones, among their rear. *Hot water*, *glaſs*, "or *melted lead*, may be *very uſeful* in the defence of

" a caſtle; ſometimes *burning pitch and ſulphur* to be " caſt on them; but of all arms, and machines, the *moſt ex-* " *cellent*, is the *crooked giant of Shields*, vomiting *poiſoned* " *flames!!*"*

Seven guns having been mounted on the flank outwork, that battery was commanded by Captain Buſhell, (of whom more will be hereafter ſaid) one of the cannon unhappily burſt, in firing, and killed ſeven of his men. It was related by one who had ſeen the original journal, that eleven weeks elapſed, before the garriſon could be induced to fire another gun from that battery!

In the ſecond ſiege of Gibraltar, 1726,—" twenty-" nine of our mortars, and ſeventy-four guns burſt, kill-" ing and wounding more men by thoſe exploſions, than " the enemy did by all their ſhot, and ſhells! Yet, there " was no abatement of vigour and alacrity in the garri-" ſon, who fought the remaining guns with great ſpirit, " and therewith deſtroyed ſeveral thouſands of the be-" ſiegers."

After various ſucceſſes on either ſide, and a long continuance of the ſiege, whereby many of the garriſon's works were ruined, Sir John Meldrum ſent a haughty, and menacing ſummons to Sir Hugh Cholmley, requiring his immediate ſurrender. This Sir Hugh firmly rejected; and immediately two aſſaults took place; one was an attempt to ſtorm the gate, and entering port; another, at the furtheſt extremity of the line wall, towards the ſea, where ſtood a conſiderable work, taken down in the year 1730, and known by the name of Charles's tower. The beſiegers found means to penetrate as far as the inner gate, at the foot of the great ſquare tower or keep, but here they were ſo annoyed with ſhowers of ſtones, and other miſſiles, that they were effectually beaten

* When was not war, a " DREADFUL TRADE?"

off, and compelled to retreat. At the falſe attack, by way of dividing and perplexing the garriſon, at Charles' tower, the aſſailants fared no better, and there it was, Sir John Meldrum, their general, who led them on, was mortally wounded.

Many cannon ſhot were found, in digging near the town, as well as about the caſtle, weighing thirty-ſix pounds—and an antient woman, not very many years ſince dead, uſed to relate her alarm at hearing the great ſhot whiz over her head, during the ſiege, while ſhe was milking her cow, in an adjacent field. In the pariſh regiſters, mention is made of divers perſons, ſlain by chance cannon ſhot, while the firing was continued againſt, or in defence of the caſtle. Two remarkably providential eſcapes from deſtruction, were experienced by two of the fair ſex; the one during this ſiege, and the other from a ſhip's gun, in the harbour. The firſt, having continued her needle-work, till day light began to fail her, found it difficult threading her needle at the eaſt window, where ſhe had ſat, and went to a weſt one, that ſhe might the more eaſily ſee to accompliſh it. At that moment, a ſhot glancing, which had been fired from the garriſon, at the enemy in St. Mary's church, came in at the window ſhe had juſt quitted, and tore every thing in its way to atoms; but without the ſmalleſt detriment to the good woman, thus fortunate by her induſtrious application. The other, while ſpinning in an upper room at the Old Globe inn, chanced to drop her ſpindle, and as ſhe ſtooped to pick it up, a cannon ball paſſed directly over her, ſtriking the diſtaff to pieces, which ſtood in the very place her head muſt have occupied, had ſhe not at that moment been ſtooping down to the ground.

The ſiege was continued from the time of this aſſault in May, to July 25, 1745, by Sir Matthew

Boynton, who ſucceeded to the command of it, after Sir John Meldrum's being diſabled, and killed; to him Scarborough caſtle then ſurrendered, on honorable terms. Of relief, the garriſon could no longer entertain a hope. Their minds and were bodies almoſt equally exhauſted. Fatigue, hard fare, and illneſs, (for the ſcurvy raged among them) had broken down their ſpirits, and ſome, in a kind of deſpair, treacherouſly connived at climbing the rock, and ſcaling the north weſt wall, by a daring party of the enemy; though theſe ſoon met their fate, it would be in vain to keep the caſtle gates ſhut, if the garriſon became determined no longer to defend its walls! The articles of capitulation, were much grumbled at, (ſays Ruſhworth) by ſome of the parliament party, as too favorable. They were in ſubſtance chiefly as follows:—"That the caſtle be ſurrendered, upon "Friday next, being the 25th day of July, 1645, by "twelve o'clock at noon. That the governor, Sir "Hugh Cholmley, and thoſe officers, and gentlemen "ſoldiers, (if he deſire it) ſhall have a ſafe convoy "from hence into Holland. That no perſon whatſo-"ever, going from the caſtle, be plundered, or arreſted. "That Lady Cholmley ſhall have liberty to live at her "own houſe in Whitby, and enjoy ſuch part of her "eſtate, as is allowed by ordinance of parliament: "that ſhe may have two men-ſervants, and two horſes, "to carry ſuch neceſſary things as ſhall be granted "her. That all inferior officers, or common ſoldiers, "and others who have deſire to live at home, ſhall "have paſſes granted them for that end, and ſhall not "be forced to take up arms againſt their minds. "That all gentlemen of quality, and clergymen, have "liberty to march: gentlemen, with their ſwords; "that none of them carry above the value of five "pounds in money, or plate, about their perſons, and

" nothing in their cloak bags, but their own wearing " apparel, writings, evidences, or bills." Beſides thirty-ſeven pieces of ordnance then taken in this caſtle; there were one thouſand ſtands of arms, great ſtore of powder, match, bullets, and alſo " *much pillage.*"

Here follows Sir Hugh Cholmley's own memoir, the original of which remains with the preſent repreſentative of that family, Mr. Cholmley, of Houſeham, and Whitby.

" In the year 1624, Sir Hugh Cholmley was choſen " a burgeſs in parliament for Scarborough, in the laſt " year of King James.

" In 1624, the firſt year of King Charles, he was " again choſen for the ſame place: and in 1640, choſen " burgeſs in parliament for Scarborough again. In " 1642, he was named one of the commiſſioners from " the parliament, to the King, then at York; under a " pretence, to give the King, and country, a right un- " derſtanding, of the ſincerity of the parliament's tranſ- " actions:——but, when he received the inſtructions " from *Pym*, who had orders to give them, they were " plainly enjoined to draw the train-bands together; " and that, to oppoſe the King in all things, was for " the parliament's ſervice. This he refuſed to accept, " ſaying, *it was to begin the war, which he intended* " *not.* Whereupon, Pym bid him draw the inſtructions " to his own mind,——which he did; but the Lord " Fairfax and him, departing in a coach, before they " could be finiſhed, they were brought to them by " one of the commiſſioners; and though not ſo large " as the firſt, yet otherwiſe than he did aſſent to, or " could approve of. When they came to York, there " were few about the King but ſoldiers of fortune, or, " ſuch as were no friends to the public peace; and

" there he diſcovered, there was a party with the King,
" who held intelligence with another prevalent one, in
" parliament; both which, ſo well concurred in fo-
" menting diſtractions, that, whenever the King offered
" ought that was reaſonable, the party in parliament
" cauſed it to be rejected; and when the parliament
" did ſeem to comply to the King, their party with
" him, made it diſliked; which gave much trouble to
" Sir Hugh. And whilſt they were at York, the
" Lord Keeper Littleton, and divers others of the
" Lord's houſe; as alſo of the houſe of commons,
" ſtole privately away, and came to the King; whoſe
" condition they thought proſpering; but Sir Hugh's
" opinion was, they had miſled both the King, and
" the nation, by quitting the parliament, as he told
" many of them. There was ſent to the commiſſioners,
" a paper of 19 propoſitions, from the parliament, to
" his Majeſty; moſt unjuſt, and unreaſonable, as ever
" he thought was made to a King. When they were
" to have preſented them, it fell to his turn to have read
" them; but he would not, as he thought them unjuſt,
" and unreaſonable to be offered to the King, and ſo
" put Sir Richard Stapylton to read. He carried back
" the King's anſwer to theſe propoſitions; and about
" a month after, when the Earl of Holland was ſent
" to his Majeſty, (then at Beverley,) Sir Hugh was
" nominated a commiſſioner with him; but diſliking
" the commiſſion, he got freed, and Sir John Hotham,
" put in his place. About the latter end of Auguſt, he
" was deſired by the Earl of Eſſex, and ſome others,
" to go into Yorkſhire; and to draw out his regiment,
" for ſecuring Scarborough; which at firſt he refuſed,
" but after being much importuned, conceiving theſe
" preparations of war, would end in a treaty, and that
" himſelf, *who deſired nothing but that the King might*

" *enjoy his juſt right, as well as the ſubject theirs*;
" and that he ſhould, in this matter, be a more in-
" different arbitrator, than many he ſaw take arms;
" and more conſiderable, with the ſword in his hand;
" and in a better capacity to advance a treaty, than by
" ſitting in the houſe of commons, where he had but
" a bare vote; he accepted the employment, though
" hazardous at that time, as many gentlemen in York-
" ſhire, declaring for the King, were already in arms.
" He had for his better ſecurity, a troop of horſe from
" London; and 200 men promiſed him from Hull;
" which never came; and ſo, with the horſe, how he
" deported himſelf in this employment, and when, and
" for what cauſes, he quitted the parliament, he refers
" the reader to an account he has given both of that,
" and the ſiege of Scarborough. Together in which, it
" will appear, he did not forſake the paliament, till they
" did fail in performing thoſe particulars they made a
" ground of the war, when he was engaged, viz. *the*
" *preſervation of religion, protection of the King's per-*
" *ſon, and liberty of the ſubject*; nor did he quit them
" for any particular end of his own, but merely to per-
" form the duty, and allegiance, he owed to his ſo-
" vereign; and which he did, in ſuch a way, as was
" without any diminution to his honor, either as a
" gentleman, or a ſoldier. His wife, was in London
" when he declared for the King; and they, being
" nettled that they had loſt a perſon ſo uſeful to them,
" as he had been, did not only paſs ſome ſharp votes
" in the houſe of commons, againſt his perſon; but
" plundered his wife of her coach horſes, and uſed her
" coarſely. She not underſtanding the cauſes why he
" quitted the parliament, or the true ſtate of the dif-
" ference between the King, and parliament, was very
" earneſt for their party. But after Sir Hugh had un-
" veiled to her the parliament's intents, and clearly

" repreſented to her their proceedings, and the ſtate of " affairs; ſhe then was as much againſt them and " earneſt for the King; and continued ſo to her death. " She came down by ſea, to Whitby; and after ſhe " had been down three days there, Sir Hugh brought " her to Scarborough, where he was then governor " for his Majeſty, by a commiſſion from the Mar- " quis of Newcaſtle, general for the King, in the north " parts; and was governor both of the town, and caſtle. " He had likewiſe a commiſſion for being a colonel of " horſe; and another to be colonel of dragoons; and " had alſo a commiſſion, to order and judge of all marine " affairs, within all the ports from the Tees, to Brid- " lington, that fell within that extent. He lived at " Scarborough in a very handſome port and faſhion; " but upon ſuch an account, as he thought not many " in employment for the King, and parliament, did the " like; for he had neither pay, nor allowance, but " maintained the poſt of the governor's place, upon his " own purſe; not having the worth of a chicken, out " of the country, he did not pay for, till the time was " come to be beſieged.

" At the ſiege of Hull, the Marquis of Newcaſtle " required his preſence, and would have needs impoſed " upon him the command of a brigade of horſe, (which " was the curſe of the army) and whither he carried " him his own regiment of horſe, being the beſt in " the army, conſiſting of 350 men raiſed at his own " charge; and drew 400 foot out of his garriſon, anno " dom. 1644. After the battle of Heſſe-moor, the " Marquis of Newcaſtle, came to Scarborough, and " lodged at his houſe two days, till he had furniſhed " him with a ſhip to go beyond ſea; at his departure, " he thanked him for his entertainment, and told him, " he had feared he ſhould have ſtopped him; ſaid he

" gave all for loſt on the King's ſide; and wiſhed " his departure with him, which (he ſuppoſed) he " conceived, would be ſome countenance. To this, " Sir Hugh's anſwer was, that he would wiſh him to " ſtay; that if he *had* committed an error, he knew " his duty ſo well, *he* was not to call him to account, " but obey him, being his general. That for his own " part, though the place was in no defenſible poſture, " he meant not to render, till he heard from the King, " or was forced to it. And after the Marquis of New- " caſtle's departure, moſt of the gentlemen of the country " which came thither with him, procured paſſes to go " home, or go to Prince Rupert, then in Weſtmore- " land; which gave ſuch diſcouragement to the foot " ſoldiers, as many of them ran away; and indeed he " was in a very bad condition; for as the town, by " ſituation, was not tenable; the caſtle was almoſt " without habitations, or proviſion, or much ammuni- " tion. And Sir Thomas Fairfax was come with 1000 " horſe within five miles of the place, whereof he had " intelligence, and that the foot was to follow from " York, where the forces were under the command " of *Mancheſter*, who had no other employment for " them at that time. Sir Hugh was not in a condi- " tion to withſtand this ſtorm; nor knew how to " reſiſt, but by propounding propoſitions for render- " ing; which he did by Mr. Henry Dorley, a priſoner " with him, who was a commiſſioner from the parlia- " ment, to the Scots, he had fetched out of their army, " during the ſiege of York. He did not perfectly under- " ſtand how matters paſſed between the armies, and be- " ing deſirous of liberty, undertook thoſe propoſitions, " and to obtain ceſſation for twenty days, whilſt they " were ſent to the parliament. The man being partly over- " joyed with liberty, partly over-reached in his employ- " ment, gave them at York, ſuch aſſurance of the ren-

" dering, that *Manchester* and his army, marched to the " ſouth; and the Scots, to beſiege Newcaſtle. Lord " Fairfax and his forces, ſat down before Helmſley caſtle; " ſo that, before the twenty days expired, Sir Hugh had " put the town, and caſtle, in a much better poſture " of defence; and had got into it 400 loads of corn, " cut from the fields: he therefore was out of fear, at " the preſent, to be beſieged—Dorley being returned " from London, with the anſwers to the propoſals; " the Lord Fairfax ſent them to him, requiring his an- " ſwer. Indeed there was as much granted to himſelf, " as he could expect; yet not ſo much as propoſed by " the propoſitions; of which, ſome being of that na- " ture, he was aſſured would not be aſſented to; and " thereby he had occaſion to break the treaty, being out " of fear of being beſieged at the preſent; though it " *had* been impoſſible for him to have held out, which " he now did for about twelve months. At the be- " ginning of February following, the ſiege began, of " Scarborough town; he ſent into Holland, two of his " children; but Lady Cholmley would not forſake him, " *but determined on facing all danger*, ſhe continued with " him the twelve months, during the ſiege of the town " and caſtle. She endured much hardſhip, yet with " little ſhew of trouble; and in the greateſt danger, " would never be daunted, but ſhewed a courage above " her ſex; and whilſt they were beſieged in the caſtle, " ſhe did not omit to viſit the ſick perſons, and to take " extraordinary care of them; making ſuch help and " proviſions as the place would afford; inſomuch as " her maids were ſo overwrought, and toiled with it, " as one of them in the night, ſtole away, thinking to " get into the town; but the enemy's guards, taking " her for a ſpy, cauſed her to return, which was ac- " ceptable to his lady; there not being ſufficient per- " ſons in health, to attend the ſick. At the ſurrender

" of the caſtle, ſhe procured an article, that the gar-
" riſon, at his houſe at Whitby, might be removed;
" and ſhe have the liberty to live in it; but the captain,
" in poſſeſſion, liked the place ſo well, he would not
" quit it, until one of his ſervants died of the plague;
" and before he durſt return again, ſhe unexpectedly
" (leaving her two daughters behind her, at one Mr.
" Pearcy Hay's, near Malton) adventured over the
" moors, in a dangerous ſeaſon, they being then covered
" with a thick ſnow; and ſo got to the houſe, and
" kept poſſeſſion, though in a ſad condition. Her two
" ſons, were beyond ſea; and her girls, ſhe durſt not
" bring thither, in reſpect of the late illneſs. She was
" ill accommodated with all things; the houſe being
" plundered, having nothing but what ſhe borrowed,
" yet her ſpirit would not ſubmit her to complain:
" and when Sir John Meldrum had ſent propoſitions
" to Sir Hugh, with menaces, that if they were not
" accepted, he would that night be maſter of all the
" works, and caſtle; and in caſe one of his men's blood
" was ſhed, would not give quarter to man, or woman,
" but put all to the ſword. Lady Cholmley con-
" ceiving Sir Hugh would more relent therein, in
" reſpect of her being there, came to him, without any
" direction or trouble, and prayed him, that he would
" not for any conſideration of her, do aught which
" might be prejudicial to his own honor, or the King's
" affairs. By the article of render, they had liberty to
" march to the King, or of paſſes to go beyond ſea;
" and hearing the King was then removed into Wales,
" at Royland; and Sir Hugh neither in bodily health,
" nor having force to ſerve him; that he would, in all
" likelihood, have died in the way, had he attempted
" to paſs to the King. He took a ſhip at Bridlington,
" for Holland. His brother, Henry Cholmley, when
" he come out of the caſtle, ſent him 200l. which he

" diſtributed among the officers and ſoldiers, to relieve " their diſtreſſes; leaving his wife not above 10l. in " her purſe; and himſelf not above 5l. more than " would diſcharge his paſſage."

* * * * * *

With calm tranquillity; nay, perhaps, with a degree of pleaſure, and delight, ſhall many a one now tread, thoſe once fatal ſcenes of horrid bloodſhed, miſery, and war; and while he traces each mouldering veſtige of its antient force, and ſplendor, think on the painful fatigue, anxiety, and diſtreſs, many a gallant heart has felt within it!—If we draw a parallel between thoſe miſerable times (when neither poſſeſſions, rank, age, nor even ſex, were ſafe protections!) how much cauſe ſhall we not *feelingly* perceive to be THANKFUL?

Having thus ſeen Sir Hugh Cholmley's own account of his proceedings, and motives; it may not be unpleaſant to trace and compare, evidences and anecdotes reſpecting thoſe turbulent, and unhappy times, which immediately relate both to the ſiege of this caſtle, and the conduct of its unſteady governor. It appears upon the clear authority of Ruſhworth's collections, Sir Hugh had been actively employed, by turns, on either ſide the queſtion. One while againſt his King; then for him; then oppoſing him again. Leaders violent in political reform, have not unfrequently been ſubject to analogous change of conduct. Their *motives* § too, ſeem not altogether deſtitute of reſemblance!

Sir HUGH CHOLMLEY.

" In the North-Riding, of Yorkſhire, Sir Hugh " Chomley, hath carried himſelf very bravely, giving

§ " For that having ſeveral times importuned for SUPPLIES, *he* " *could never obtain them in that meaſure he deſired!*"

" ſeveral defeats to the enemy (the royaliſts) near Mal-
" ton. On the 16th of January, 1762-3, joining his
" forces to Sir Matthew Boynton, they fell upon Colonel
" Slingſby, at Giſbrough, where they defeated him, and
" 600 horſe and foot with him, that had done much
" ſpoil in the North-Riding. They wounded and took
" Colonel Slingſby himſelf, with 140 other priſoners,
" killed a great many, and recovered 200 arms with
" the place."

MARCH 25th, 1643.

Ruſhworth's col. vol. 5.

" Sir Hugh Chomley had raiſed a troop for the
" parliament, and appeared active for their ſervice;
" whereupon he was by them entruſted alſo with the
" government of Scarborough town and caſtle, a place
" of conſiderable ſtrength, and great importance: but
" her Majeſty being landed, and now come to York,
" he, about the middle of March entered into intel-
" ligence with the royal party, and letters paſſed between
" him, and Colonel Goring, and others: and, upon
" one day, two trumpeters came to Scarborough one
" from the ſaid Colonel Goring at York, the
" other from Sir Francis Mackworth at Thornton,
" where had lately happened a rencountre between ſome
" of the King's forces, and a party ſent out of Scar-
" borough; the latter having brought in ſeveral pri-
" ſoners: and the errand of theſe trumpeters was now
" given out to be, to treat about exchange of priſoners.
" But from that time Sir Hugh was obſerved by ſome
" officers in his garriſon, to be very frequently mag-
" nifying the Earl of Newcaſtle's forces, in his diſ-
" courſes, and undervaluing thoſe under the command
" of the Earl of Eſſex, and the Lord Fairfax: he alſo

" often complained, that *he was ſlighted by the par-*
" *liament*; for that having ſeveral times *importuned*
" *them for* SUPPLIES, *he could never obtain them in*
" *that meaſure he deſired.* Mr. James Chomley, his
" kinſman, whoſe ſon ſerved the Earl of Crawford,
" (and who was ſuppoſed to have had ſome influence
" with him in his turn) was ſent to York, as was
" believed, about effecting this deſign; though at his
" return, he gave out with deep proteſtations, that
" riding into the country about buſineſs, he was caſually
" made priſoner, ſix miles from Scarborough, and car-
" ried to York; whence, he ſaid, by ſome friends and
" acquaintance, he found means to eſcape. On Mon-
" day, March 20, Sir Hugh rode out early with one
" ſervant only, and declared to a principal officer of
" his, that he was to meet Sir John Hotham to con-
" ſult about ſending of forces, for clearing that ſide of
" the country; but deſired, if any aſked for him, it
" ſhould be ſaid he was gone to Whitby to his own
" houſe, to take care for the preſervation of it, and the
" town: he ſtaid out all night, and alledged next day,
" that he lay at Ganton, a friend's houſe, about ſix miles
" from Scarborough, but indeed, in that time, waited
" on the Queen at York, and received a commiſſion
" to hold Scarborough caſtle, for the King, having now
" fixed his reſolutions; and conſidering that he had
" money, goods, and other things of value, in Hull,
" which upon his declaring for the King, would be
" ſeized; he therefore reſolved to get them firſt from
" thence, and on Thurſday, March 24, ſent Captain
" Brown Buſhell thither with a ſmall ſhip, and ſeven
" pieces of ordnance, to bring them away: but it ſo
" happened, that, that very night Sir John Hotham had
" ſome intimation of his practices, and being confirmed
" therein, by his ſending for his goods, the ſaid Sir

" John Hotham, not only ſtopped the ſaid ſhip from " returning, but alſo deſpatched a ketch to Captain " Haddoc, and other parliament ſhips abroad, to give " them notice, leſt they not ſuſpecting a revolt, ſhould " put into that haven, and ſo be ſnapped. This ketch " being at ſea, well manned, and having in her four " guns, met with a Scarborough ſhip, laden with am- " munition, going from parliament to Sir Hugh, viz. " three pieces of ordnance, twenty barrels of powder, " forty carbines, piſtols, ſwords, and two great fats of " matches; all which they ſeized, and carried away to " Hull. In the mean time, on Friday, March 25, in " the evening, Sir Hugh ſent for one of his captains, a " kinſman of his, to the caſtle, where he lay, and " told him, he was reſolved to hold the caſtle for the " King; but with all, was willing to allow him the " uſe of his conſcience; ſo that if he did not think " fit to continue his command there, he ſhould with his " wife and children freely go to Hull; and the next " morning declared ſuch his reſolution, to Sir Thomas " Norcliff, Captain Froom, and Captain Vanderhurſt a " German, that likewiſe ſerved under him in the gar- " riſon who were all much diſſatisfied with it. The " ſame day he gave leave to his kinſman, the firſt men- " tioned captain to go to Hull, upon his parole, and " promiſe to procure Sir John Hotham to inlarge Cap- " tain Buſhel within two days, or elſe he himſelf to re- " turn to Scarborough. Captain Froom and Captain " Vanderhurſt, with ſeveral troopers, followed, refuſing " to ſerve for the King in Scarborough: but Captain " Brown Buſhel, was by Hotham releaſed, and came " back to Scarborough; and though he were couſin " german to Sir Hugh, yet he made many proteſta- " tions, 'ere he went from Hull, to recover the caſtle, " and accordingly performed it; for Sir Hugh, having " as he thought, firmly ſettled all things, repaired to

" the Queen, and committed the caſtle to the truſt of " Mr. James Chomley, a man of no great experience " in war, under whom Henry Buſhel, (Captain Buſhel's " brother) was lieutenant. The two brothers conferred " together and having prepared the ſoldiers, who were " diſſatisfied at the former revolt, on Thurſday the laſt " of March, in the night, they firſt ſeized the ſerjeant " that commanded the guard and next the gunners, and " then cauſing the ſerjeant to knock at the gate of the " tower, (a place of great ſtrength, where the captain " was lodged, under pretence of an alarm in the town, " and deſiring powder and ſhot for the ſoldiers from " the keeper of the magazine) got the gate open, and " ſo became maſters of the whole caſtle and garriſon. " Which though able to hold out againſt an army of " 10,000 men, was thus twice taken in one week, " without ſhedding one drop of blood. And upon notice " thereof, Sir John Hotham ſent thither more ſoldiers " to relieve them, and 20l. to the garriſon to drink. " And the houſe of commons, upon intelligence of Sir " Hugh's revolt, reſolved that he ſhould be diſabled from " continuing any longer a member of that houſe, and " that he ſhould be impeached of high treaſon. But, " notwithſtanding all this, Captain Buſhel, ſome time " after held correſpondence with the royal party, and " delivered up Scarborough for which he was im- " priſoned at Hull, but releaſed by Sir John Hotham, " and betook himſelf to the ſervice of the King."

SEPTEMBER 15, 1648.

" The ſiege of Pontefract ſtill continues. The town " and caſtle of Scarborough notwithſtanding the blocking " up, received from the Prince, relief of men, victuals, and " ammunition, which put thoſe before it, upon reſolution " to ſpeed the gaining it. They reſolved to ſtorm the " town, which was done by the foot, to whom joined

" 400 troopers, who did with firelocks excellent ſervice.
" After ſome diſpute, the town was taken, four of the
" aſſaulters killed, eighteen of the beſieged, and about 150
" priſoners; ſome walloons, whom the ſoldiers took for
" Iriſhmen, and put to the ſword."

OCTOBER 20, 1648.

" Sir Hugh Chomley complains by letter to the
" houſe of commons, that Lord Fairfax had given a
" commiſſion (ſuperſeding his) to Colonel Rainſbrough,
" to command in chief at the ſiege of Pontefract caſtle."

NOVEMBER 6, 1648.

" Letters from Pontefract ſignify the great diſcontent
" of the county, at Sir Hugh Chomley's ill manage-
" ment of the ſiege againſt Pontefract; his horſe per-
" mitting the enemy, ſince his laſt letter to the houſe,
" (wherein he ſaid he had cooped them up in the laſt
" hole) to fetch in 200 head of cattle at a time, and
" all other ſorts of proviſions, and to go out by parties,
" doing great miſchiefs, and more particularly the horrid
" murder of Colonel Rainſbrough, and to return back
" again at noon day, and not a piſtol fired at them.
" Some of his own officers of foot, are bringing up
" articles to the houſe concerning him."

DECEMBER 4, 1648.

" Of the ſtate of Scarborough caſtle more particu-
" larly thus:—upon Wedneſday night laſt, there came
" out the governor's enſign, who declared, that upon
" our taking off their boat from the ſally-port, the
" night before, they were fearfully alarmed, upon which
" the common ſoldiers fell into a mutiny, deſiring the
" governor to make terms for their marching out; for
" that their fiſh will laſt but a month; their fire, three
" weeks,—though their corn and butter would laſt longer.
" Their greateſt wants are of ſhoes, and cloaths; of
" which they had provided good ſtore to have got in

" by their boat; but prevented: and their harbinger " general, Lieutenant Sallet, is now come in, and ſub- " mitted to mercy."

DECEMBER 23, 1648.

" Lord Fairfax received letters from Colonel Bethell, " dated at Scarborough, 19th inſtant, of the ſurrender " of Scarborough caſtle, that day, unto him. The " effect of the articles of the rendition, are,—that the " governor, officers, gentlemen and ſoldiers, ſhould march " out with their wearing apparel, colours flying, drums " beating, and bullet in mouth, to Scarborough com- " mon, and there lay down their arms. The gover- " nor to march with his horſe and arms, and three " ſervants to attend with their ſwords,—ſoldiers alſo with " their ſwords, to march to their ſeveral habitations. " That all gentlemen within the ſaid caſtle, ſhall be " ſuffered to paſs out, with their wearing apparel, monies, " neceſſaries, and to paſs out to ſuch places as ſhall be " nominated. And none obliged to march more than " eight miles in a day, towards their habitations.

" The reaſon of granting ſuch (favorable) articles, " was by reaſon of information, that ſeveral ſhips with " men, and proviſions from the Prince were deſigned " thither, and expected every hour, for the relief of the " caſtle. There was in the caſtle good ſtore of provi- " ſion, eſpecially of rye and butter; and at leaſt fifty " barrels of powder, and great ſtore of match; it might " have held out three months."

Such are the detached teſtimonies of much confuſion and diſtreſs times; ſuch the record of local incidents, conſequent to a credulity and paſſion, among the many, worked upon, and preverted by an ambitious, and ill-principled few! Where now, the liberal and well informed, the gay and opulent, relax from labours of the

mind, and unbend the manly bow of public duty; where they now purſue the gratifications annexed to health, and novelty; or the amiable and rational intercourſe of poliſhed ſociety, all once was war, or want, perplexity and danger. Eagle eyed philoſophy, was then but callow and torpid in her neſt; religion, thruſt from the wall, cruſhed, and precipitated, under the influence of a too general delirium; calm and ſober reaſon, without a reſting place for the ſole of her foot. Diſtracting, and ſavage times! They will never recur, if "ENGLAND TO "ENGLAND BE BUT TRUE." With thanks to him who yet beſtows them, may we taſte, and ſtrive to prolong, the bleſſings ſtill ſpread before us: not gloomily perplexed, rather by what we fear, than what we feel! Philoſophy, at length full fledged, has ſoared beyond her proper region; and religion, and monarchy we behold, trampled in the duſt of France—ſprinkled with innocent blood! Againſt the arts of deſtruction, no ſtrong hold of human contrivance, has been found able to ſtand: and while we gaze with horror, on deſarts made by war, the "Tree of Liberty" ſtuck up amidſt ſmoaking ruins, but realizes the fable of the Bohun Opas tree at Java. May we contemplate theſe ſad ſcenes, only from afar!—juſtly valuing the perſonal tranquillity of ſpectators, while yon deep and bloody tragedy, continues to involve the helpleſs, and the innocent, in the ruin of its demoniac actors! A great and wiſe King of Cordoba, in Spain, triumphant in all his wars; ſucceſsful in peace, rich, and beloved, when carefully numbering the days of UNMIXED happineſs he had enjoyed, towards the concluſion of a long life, found they had amounted only to FOURTEEN! The days of terreſtrial felicity, are indeed few, and rarely,—very rarely, unmixed! A calm mind, "*le tallant de bien faire*," and *a diſpoſition to be pleaſed*, bid faireſt to refine, increaſe and prolong them!

APPENDIX.

"ABOUT ſix miles from New Malton is CASTLE HOWARD, the ſeat of the Earl of Carliſle, which was built by Sir John Vanbrugh, in the ſame ſtile as Blenheim-houſe, in Oxfordſhire. Than which, Caſtle Howard exhibits a much longer line of front, and is in itſelf very magnificent, though not deemed light, or remarkably elegant. Its ſtate apartments approach rather to the ſublime, than the beautiful. The ceilings are in general, remarked to be too high for the rooms; but though architectural criticiſm, may here diſcover a wide field for ſcientific remark, and improvement, thoſe who travel with a diſpoſition to be pleaſed, will not regret their viſit to this noble, and rich manſion. Its pictures, and marbles, would alone command attention, and impart far more than a tranſitory pleaſure. The hall is thirty-three feet ſquare, by ſixty high, terminating in a dome at the top. It is ornamented with ſtone columns, but theſe are ſo large, and the height of the room ſo much out of proportion, that the area has rather a diminutive appearance. The walls are painted by Pelligrino, with the hiſtory of Phæton, and adorned with ſeveral antique ſtatues and buſtos: among theſe are Sabina in the character of plenty, in which the attitude and drapery are fine; Diodumenus, ſucceſſor to Caracalla, whoſe drapery is eſteemed admirable; Vitellius, Lucius Verus, Marcus Aurelius, and many others.—The ſaloon is thirty-four feet by twenty-four, and contains the buſts of Didius Julianus; Apollo, the head

modern; Cupid, admirably fine, but the modern parts unequal to the antique. Marcus Aurelius, Adrian, Jupiter, Serapis, Andreas and Adrian. The paintings are four pieces by Ricci; a very fine portrait of Pope Gregory, Mars and Venus, and the holy family, by Titian; Vulcan, by Albert Durer; and a Bohemian ſhepherdeſs, by Rembrandt. On the left of the ſaloon, is the dining-room, which is twenty-eight feet by twenty-one, and is elegantly furniſhed with pictures, buſts and ſlabs. The chimney-piece is ſupported by fluted columns of Sienna marble, its cornice is of Sienna and white marble, and in the middle are groups, of poliſhed white. The ſlabs are of Sicilian jaſper, and here is an urn of the fineſt green granite, with two buſts, one of Marcus Aurelius, and the other of a Bacchanal. The pictures are, two beautiful landſcapes, by Zuccarelli; a fine piece of ruins, by P. Panini; Cupid and Pſyche, by Tintoret; the Prodigal Son, which has amazing expreſſion, by Spagnolet; and Chriſt at Emaus, by Paulo Veroneſe. Upon the chimney-piece, are three bronzes, Laocoon, Caſſius, and Brutus. The drawing-room is twenty-one feet ſquare, the ſlab is of Verd antique, and the pavement Moſaic. It is alſo adorned with an urn of Porphyry, and a conſiderable number of pictures. In the antique gallery are many ſlabs of the moſt curious antique marble, ſome inlaid with different kinds of marble and precious ſtones. Here are the buſts of Cato, M. Junius Brutus, Caius Cæſar, Geta, Virgil, Homer and Hercules, a baſſo relievo of Victory, the attitude and drapery of which are excellent, a ſatyr holding a goat, &c. There are alſo ſeveral fine pictures, by Raphael, Reubens, Baſſan, &c. The ſtate chamber is twenty-eight feet long and twenty-four broad, and has a very elegant chimney-piece, ſupported by Corinthian columns, the ſhafts of Sienna marble, and the capitals and baſes of white; the cornice is alſo of white marble,

and in the centre of the frieze, are pigeons in white marble poliſhed. Upon it ſtands Jupiter Serapis. In the ornaments above, is the marriage of the Sea, by Canaletti. The room is hung with excellent Bruſſels tapeſtry, done after the deſigns of Teniers. The dreſſing-room is thirty feet by twenty-four, and has two very fine ſlabs of blood jaſper; another exceeding elegant, an oval of agate, ſurrounded by modern Moſaic. The chimney-piece is an elegant one, of white marble, and upon it are a Venus, a Mercury, and a horſe. There are in this room, an elegant cabinet of Amboyna wood, and two landſcapes, by Canaletti. This houſe contains a conſiderable number of other ſtatues, buſts, and pictures, which we have not room to mention; we ſhall therefore leave it, and take a view of the buildings in the park."

"There is here an Ionic temple, which has four porticoes, and forms an handſome room, fitted up chiefly with marble. The cornices of the door caſes are ſupported by Ionic columns, of black and yellow marble, and in the corners of the room are pilaſters of the ſame. In niches over the doors, are buſts of Veſpaſian, Juſtina, Trojan, and Sabina. The floor is in different compartments of marble, and the room is crowned with a dome, ornamented with white and gold, but the windows are not ſuitably noble."

"There is in another part of the park, a Mauſoleum, which is a circular building, ſurrounded by a colonnade of Tuſcan columns, and crowned with a dome. Over the vault is a circular room, called a chapel, thirty feet in diameter, by ſixty-nine high. Eight Corinthian pillars ſupport the cornice over which the dome riſes. The floor is in different compartments, inlaid with marble; and there is here a very fine table of antique

Moſaic. Beſides theſe, there are ſeveral other ornamental buildings about the park, but all of them in the heavy ſtile of Vanbrugh. Blenheim-houſe extends a front of 320 feet; Caſtle Howard, 660!"

"A little to the ſouth-weſt of Helmeſley, is Duncombe Park, diſtant from Scarborough, about thirty miles, which belongs to Mr. Duncombe. The houſe is a fine building. The hall is a well proportioned room, ſixty feet long, and forty round, ſurrounded with fourteen large Corinthian columns of ſtone, and ornamented with the ſtatues of Jupiter, Mercury, Mars, Venus, and Diana. The ſaloon which is eighty-ſeven feet long, and twenty broad, is thrown into three diviſions by Ionic columns, and adorned with the ſtatues of Apollo, Bacchus, Mars, and Mercury. The ceiling is very elegant, and conſiſts of relievoes in ſtucco, in the centre of which is Flora, encircled with feſtoons. The chimney-piece is ſupported by double Ionic columns, and the tables are of fine Sienna marble. The dining-room is thirty-three feet, by twenty-five, and has the ceiling alſo adorned with ſtucco, admirably executed, and in this room are the following pictures: three excellent landſcapes by Weſton; the holy family by Julio Romano; Venus and Adonis, a piece inimitably pleaſing, by Titian, and Garrick in the character of Richard III. by Hogarth. The drawing-room, is twenty-five feet by twenty-two, and contains a ſmall ſtatue of Antoninus, and the following pictures. The adoration of the ſhepherds, a noble picture; the daughter of Herodias, very fine, and the head of Ceres, by Elizabeth Sirani. In the yellow bed chamber, which is of the ſame dimenſions, are many excellent pictures, among which are the ſcourging of Chriſt, in which the expreſſion is extremely fine. It was done by Old Palma, in competition with Titian, and crowned; the head of St. Paul, by

Leonardo de Vinci, eſteemed the fineſt work of that great painter; the ſalutation of the Virgin, by Le Brun; St. Catharine, a noble picture, by Dominichino; Bacchus coming to offer marriage to Ariadne, by Guido; Chriſt viſiting St. John, alſo by Guido; a morning, and an evening landſcape, both wonderfully fine, by Claude Loraine; and a land-ſtorm, glorioufly done by Niccola Pauſſin. In the dreſſing-room, are alſo a conſiderable number of fine pictures. Upon the whole, the collection, though not very numerous, is extremely capital. The ornamented grounds belonging to this gentleman, are as curious as his paintings. The garden adjoining to the houſe, has a terrace, which affords a number of delightful proſpects. At the end of it, is an Ionic temple, commanding a variety of landſcapes. You look down upon a valley, winding at the bottom of a noble amphitheatre of hanging woods. At the other end of the terrace, is a Tuſcan colonnade temple. The oppoſite woods, which ſpread over a fine extent of hill, fringe the very ſhore of a beautiful river, which winds through the valley, and forms almoſt in the centre of it, a conſiderable caſcade. Nothing can be more truly beautiful, than the birds eye aſſemblage ſeen from hence. The valley is formed into fine incloſures, and the meanders of the river are bold, and well broken by ſcattered trees."*

THE paſſing traveller may not be diſpleaſed here to learn, (ſhould he not already be acquainted with it,) that a ſeries of curious moral inſcriptions were written in the different chambers of Leconfield houſe, which once ſtood near Beverley, cloſe by the road he paſſed from thence to Scarborough. This noble manſion now

* Vide deſcription of England and Wales, by Newberry and Carnan, 1770—a work of utility, and merit.

totally deſtroyed, was a reſidence of the Percy's, Earls of Northumberland; and we believe more than once, viſited by King Henry VIII. Well might it have been for many an unhappy layman, as well as the plundered eccleſiaſtic tribe, had that monarch read, and profited by reading them! They were written, however, uncouthly, in the days of his wiſe father; and moſtly collected by one of the brighteſt ornaments of that noble houſe, Henry Algernon Percy, fifth Earl of Northumberland, who erected the celebrated monument in Beverley minſter, about the year 1520. We have ſelected a few paſſages, for the entertainment of ſuch as may find it amuſing to trace back the ſlow progreſs in elegance of diction, as well as refinement of moral ſentiment among our anceſtors; in their compoſitions, we ſee often more of the heart, than the head!

"*In the ſide of the garet of the gardynge, in Leckengfield.*"

"Puniſh moderately, and diſcreetly correct
"As well to mercy as to juſtice havyng a reſpect;
"So ſhall ye have meryte for the puniſhment,
"And cauſe the offender to be ſorry and penitent.
"If ye be moved with anger, or haſtyneſs
"Pauſe in your mind, and your ire repreſs
"Defer vengeance unto your anger aſſuaged be,
"So ſhall ye mynyſter juſtice, and do dewe equyte!"

"*Proverbis in the roof of my Lordis library, at Leckengfield.*"

"To every tale give thou no credens
"Prove the cauſe, or thou give ſentens
"Agayn the right make no dyffens,
"So haſt thou a clene conſciens."

"*Proverbis of the garret over the bayne, at Lekynfelde.*"

(A ſuppoſed dialogue)

"*THE PART SENSATYVE.*

"The ſermountynge pleaſure who can expreſs,
"Which is in armony of ſong and the ſweetnes:
"All penſyvence it puttith away,
"And with myrthe and ſolas dryvethe furth the day."

THE PART INTELLECTYVE.

" On ſuche momentary pleaſure yf thou ſett thy mynde
" The joy that is everlaſting thou may never finde;
" Joy here, and in hevyn thou canſt not optayne.
" *Vanitas vanitatum*, all that is but vayne."

SENSATYVE.

" Of all erthly ſubſtance better is none
" Than ſylver, golde, and precious ſtone;
" For he that hathe haboundannce of ſuche treaſure,
" In this worlde can want non of his pleaſure."

INTELLECTYVE.

" *Vanitas vanitatum*, beholde and ſee,
" In worldly gyftis is mutabilite;
" Gyftis of grace gett the,
" For they be of ſuerte.
" Earthly things be fletynge and vanite;
" And as tranſitory they paſſe,
" *Vanitas vanitatum, et omnia vanitas.*"

SENSATYVE.

" To walke in gardyngg all garnyſhede with floures
" What pleaſure it is by cauſe of the ſwete odoures,
" And in the arburis to here the byrdis ſynge,
" Whiche to mans hart grete comforth dothe brynge?

INTELLECTYVE.

" For the ſoule thou ſhalt fyned more quyetneſs
" Of repentance, to walke in the wilderneſs
" Among thorns of adverſite, yf thou take payne
" To ſweet flowris of paciens thou maiſt attayne,
" *Vanitas vanitatum* all other is but vayne."

SENSATYVE.

" God and nature to me moſt frendly be,
" For right gracius yſhers* they have ſent me.
" Whiche ar inclynede to vertu and grace;
" Nedis muſt greate comfort my hart embrace."

INTELLECTYVE.

" If ſuch gracis of God twarde the rebownde,
" To his bounteus goodnes thou art the more bounde;

* *Iſſue, or children.*

" Yet ſett not in them to much thyne affeccion,
" For God may take them away for thy correccion
" Corporall lyf here is not certayne;
" *Vanitas vanitatum* all that is but vayne."

SENSATYVE.

" My ſhip is fraught with marchandyſe
" Of ſubſtantial riches, and great price;
" When it is arrived, yf I do my dever,
" Doubtles I am made a man for evyr."

INTELLECTYVE.

" If fortune be favourable extoll not thy mynde,
" A ſodeyne pyrry, or a great blaſt of wynde
" By myſchaunce may all confounde;
" Where is thy goode when thy ſhip is drowned?
" It bootis not afterwarde to complayne,
" *Vanitas vanitatum*, all that is but vayne."

SENSATYVE.

" I floure in youthe delyght, and pleaſure,
" To feed all my fantaſys I want no treaſure,
" I ſynge and daunce, I revell and play,
" I am ſo lovede, ladyes I need not to pray."

INTELLECTYVE.

" Such corporal pleaſure is but momentary,
" Faſtynge and prayer for thy ſoule more neceſſary;
" All worldely pleaſures vanyſhethe away,
" To day a man in golde, to morow cloſyde in clay;
" Repreſs vice, let vertu optayne;
" *Vanitas vanitatum* all that is but vayne."

SENSATYVE.

" So great is my puſiance, ſo much is my myght,
" That I am moſt dredful to every wight;
" Every man afforſyth to content me and pleaſe;
" Who that dothe contrary ſhall not leve in eaſe."

INTELLECTYVE.

" Caſt thy ſight upwarde, and thou ſhalt ſee
" One myghtier than thou a thouſande degree,
" Compare thy myght to his, and thy myght is none;
" Drede hym that is moſte myghty when thy myght is gone;
" Love and drede hym, and in hevyn thou ſhalt reigne;
" When all other thynge is vanite, that is not vayne!

We find in the Whitby abbey account book, anno 1369, an article charged to the community, in theſe words, "*Pro tewing XIV Pellium Luporum*, ol. 1s. 9d."—i. e. for dreſſing or rendering ſupple, fourteen wolves ſkins. "*Item*, "*pro I rate pro feris* ol. 6s. 8d." a net to take wild beaſts. Wolves, (as well as foxes and boars) were at that time ſtill dangerouſly abundant, in ſeveral neighbouring diſtricts. Wolf dogs kept to attend and guard travellers, we have authentic accounts of at Flixton, where King Athelſtan had formerly endowed an hoſpital, for diſtreſſed or benighted travellers from the Wolds, and to maintain wolf dogs for their neceſſary protection. Certain ſums of money are to this day, payed by many otherwiſe independent eſtates on account of an original claim by the paramount lords, or rangers, for the feeding ſuch dogs. We have already ſeen that the Nuns of Yedingham were charged with the weekly delivery of certain loaves of coarſe bread for the manoreal wolf dogs. We have no certain account of the extirpation of wolves in this part of England, where it is plain, they were not ſcarce in the beginning of the 14th century.

Among the fragments of "*Cronica Regnorum*" preſerved in the Britiſh muſeum, which was ſuppoſed to be written about the year 1307, in the reign of Edward I. under the narrative of Edgar's reign, we find the following circumſtantial account of the extirpation of wolves in Wales, which then took place:

"The Knyghts of Wales, all and ſome
"Han to ſwery, and othes holde
"And trew to be as y told;
"To bring him trewage yeare*
"C C C wolves eache zere;
"And ſo they dyde trewliche,

* *Ready*, "yarely," quickly.

" Three yere pley neverlyche
" The ferthe yere myght they find non,
" So clene thay wer all a gon.
" And the Kyng hyt hem forgaf,
" For he nolde hem greve,—
" ——— Edgar was an holi man!

WE have already obſerved, that an unuſual number of clubs, have been eſtabliſhed and ſtill continue, among the inhabitants of Scarborough—all but one exception,—for the entire purpoſes of conviviality, and benevolence! That exception, may be comprized under the denomination of the PAINE-ISTICAL REVOLUTIONISTS: whoſe meetings have been held with myſterious ſecrecy, behind a dark, though not impenetrable veil! Neither the principles, nor the perſons, who form THIS CONVENTION, are, or ought to be, unknown. About fifteen motley miſcreants of various denominations, dance around the caldron, to complete each noxious ſpell,—whoſe names are *noted*; but, neither on the pillar of fame; in the temple of honor; nor yet on the altar of common GRATITUDE! When the anti-royal tigers of Paris, banqueted over the reeking limbs of murdered Princeſſes, and infant nobles,—(yet thirſting for freſh ſtreams of their migrant parents blood,)—theſe " CLUBBISTS," met to drink their favorite monſter's health, and grin horrid applauſe, over the brutal record of each ſavage deed! When Marat, and Robeſpierre, the Moloch, and Baalzebub of France, " went to their place," theſe *bitterly* lamented! *they* alſo, exclaimed, " *Ah! my father!* " *Ah! my brother!*" and while they whiſpered new ſchemes to mark the like ſanguinary tracks upon their native ſoil, theſe " GENEROUS REPUBLICANS," joined council to plan the downfal of THAT ORDER, which fed them when they had not bread; they conſpired to tear the vitals of the nation, under whoſe parental influence, from " hewers

" of wood, and drawers of water," they had derived proſperity, and the MEANS of ingratitude! As a motto for their club book, and an inſcription on their ticket of admiſſion, the following authentic narrative, ſeems apt, and ſuited:—" It was then," ſaid on agonizing French lady, to an Engliſh gentleman, who relates it, " it was " then, my huſband was ſeized, and guillotined before " my eyes!—A child at my breaſt, was ſnatched from " my arms, and carried about, till he expired in torture, " on the point of a bayonet!—Two others—my only " remaining little ones, were then ſeized, and their little " heads twiſted off in my preſence!!!"

When Knox, the Scot's reformer, wrote his account of Cardinal Beatoun's aſſaſſination, he prefaced it by the title of " A VERY MERRY NARRATIVE!" Violent reformers, have in all ages been influenced by the ſame principle of inhumanity; whenever ſucceſsful, their practices have uniformly accorded, from the days of the " *Jaquetterie*"* in France, of Wat Tyler, and Straw, in England, down to thoſe of Robeſpierre, and Marat, the IDOLS of this *grateful* Scarborough club.

CURSORY REMARKS ON ALIMENT;

AND THE

HOURS OF MEALS.

To perſons in ſound health, and the vigour of life, the following obſervations will be little intereſting:—*moderation*, is their beſt rule, and GUIDE! Thoſe whom the advances of age, or accidental debility, in any meaſure incommode, will find it expedient the attending both to what, and when they eat. Delicate conſtitutions *require* care in thoſe reſpects! Breakfaſts,

* Vide particularly Froiſſart.

with us, uſually conſiſt of hot ſmall relaxing liquors; and hot or new baked bread, lubricated with an animal fat, reduced by melting, to a luke warm oil. This meal, in itſelf oppreſſive, is for the moſt part taken as ſoon as we ariſe from ſleep;—at leaſt, long before the ſtomach can have recovered its proper tone, or paſſed its load; (no ſmall portion of which, namely phlegm, is amply generated during ſleep.) Indigeſtions, languor, ſenſations reſembling thoſe from too much bile, and depreſſion of ſpirits, are then complained of—are they not the natural reſult? It might be well for many, could the truth be known, of what numbers,—(ladies in particular,) at every watering place, obtain eſſential benefit to their health, ſimply from the due ſpace or interval, generally uſed at ſuch reſorts, between the hour of riſing, and taking their firſt meal. The numbers would be abundantly increaſed, if, added to this ſalutary cuſtom, we admit thoſe who drink of the waters, or bathe, before they eat! In the various ſtates of imperfect health, proper advice reſpecting aliment, will be ſatisfactorily obtained from medical gentlemen of experience here: but we believe it may be ſafely adopted, as a general maxim, that many inconveniences to the human frame would be avoided, by a due proportioned interval between our meals.—Eſpecially, provided that thoſe meals, ſhould conſiſt of ſuch nutritious articles, as do not oppreſs the conſtitution, either in the firſt paſſages, or from a ſupply of improper juices. In our firſt meal, or breakfaſt, things in themſelves heavy, and difficult for digeſtion, are plainly repugnant to health. New and imperfectly baked bread, is notoriouſly ſo: when taken hot, it is in its worſt ſtate. When ſoaked, and ſaturated with much butter, nearly reduced to an oil, it is ſtill more diſtreſſing to the conſtitution. In Scotland, theſe improprieties are in a good meaſure obviated, by taking

the bread, of the former day, in dry toaſt, with cold butter. The bread is then perfectly concocted; the butter in its beſt ſtate, and the quantity required, almoſt always far leſs, than when melted into hot rolls, or half fried in "butter toaſts!" Eggs—that is to ſay, their yolks, the whites cautiouſly avoided, are well adopted both in Ireland, and Scotland, at the firſt meal; as being nutritious, as well as palatable, and tending to aſſimilate every various nouriſhment, into good chyle.

One can hardly read the following antient bill of fare, for the breakfaſt of a noble Earl, and Counteſs, without a ſmile;—it militates ſomething againſt our argument, perhaps,—but ſeems a very tolerable one, that the parties were not greatly in want of Scarborough waters! "Firſt, for my Lord and Lady, a loaf of bread on "trenchers; two manchets of the fineſt meal, weighing "each ſix ounces. A quart of beer. A quart of wine. "Two pieces of ſalt fiſh; ſix baconed (i. e. ſmoaked) "herrings: four white herrings; or, a diſh of ſproits, "(i. e. ſprats.) This was during "the holy faſt of "Lent. On fleſh days, the bread as before; a "quart of beer. A quart of wine; *half a chine of mut-*"*ton*, or a *piece of beef boiled.*" This was about the year 1430, in uſe at Leconfield-houſe, near Beverley, by the Percy family, as appears by their "houſe-book." Nor was the general hour for meals, among perſons of condition, at that period, leſs remarkable. They breakfaſted at ſeven; dined at ten, and ſupped at four: after which, between eight and nine o'clock in the evening they had their "*liveries*;"—that is to ſay, "for "my Lord and Lady, bread, as at breakfaſt; a gallon of "beer; and a quart of wine;" (the wine hot, and mixed with ſpices.)—Soon after which, they went to bed!

Dinners, at very late or irregular hours, are manifeſtly wrong for thoſe who feel not perfectly robuſt. A

debilitating want of refreſhment, makes ſomething of a repaſt, almoſt unavoidable, when the interval between meals is very long; this anticipates every common gratification from the next meal, and renders it little better than a ſuperfluous, and unneceſſary load. Dining at too early an hour, becomes liable to the ſame objection, as an over early breakfaſt; in that it does not give time for due concoction, or digeſtion, but incumbers, rather than ſupports the human frame.

Animal food, with a mixture of vegetable, ſeems generally requiſite for the principal meal. When it conſiſts almoſt wholly of ſolid meats, indigeſtion, and obſtructions are the conſequence. Too much vegetable is an idle extreme, ſometimes fancifully adopted; and particular inſtances of indulging in either, with impunity, only ſhew how benevolent Providence is, in counteracting particular folly. In the claſs theſe remarks are ſubmitted to, where variety is uſual, the French cuſtom of conſtantly making ſoups, or pottage, a preface to their meal, ſeems worthy of imitation. The quantity of which, may be beſt regulated, by the different powers of each perſon's digeſtion. Fiſh, as it does not oppreſs, and is for the moſt part, agreeable, is alſo in moſt caſes eligible. A proportion of ſolid meat, is not only allowable, but requiſite. Dr. Tronchin, of Geneva, with great ſucceſs, recommended *cold meats*, to thoſe who laboured under relaxations. The lean of cold meats, are, however, liable to one common objection;—that is, tempting thoſe who reliſh them, to partake too largely of them. The lean of roaſted mutton, when cold, has been approved moſt of, and may be longeſt perſiſted in without inconvenience. Fish, conſidered medically, has been recommended, and decried by turns. Experience ſoon ſhews it, at leaſt generally harmleſs. The practice of perſons in tolerable health, at all ages, and in all countries, where

it can be had, does not argue much againſt it. Leaſt of all, the aſpect of thoſe in every fiſhing village we paſs through. Their grown people appear robuſt;—women particularly ſo; the children neither ſqualid, diminutive, or puny, but the exact reverſe;—"they ſend "forth their little ones like a flock, and their children "dance," yet the chief aliment of all theſe is fiſh!*

We may hence conclude that fiſh affords *wholeſome* nutriment. It is not denied to be of eaſy digeſtion. Yet it is found that reliſhing ſeaſonings, whether of ſalt, pepper, or acids, or a combination of them, are proper with fiſh, not ſimply becauſe more enticing to the palate, but as aiding the ſtomach, when tempted, as we ſometimes are, to exceed in that article, beyond the the proportion it ſhould bear, to other food. Whatever the palate rejects, will ſeldom be found agreeable to the ſtomach. Wine taſting of the cork, is deemed both naucious and waſted. When a cork is drawn, it immediately ſhould be ſmelled to: if it has an ill ſcent, firſt pour off a glaſs full. This will generally carry off the contaminated liquor; and leave the remainder fit for uſe. To

* The teſtimony of travellers, is very ſtrong in favor of fiſh diet. Herodotus ſays, "after the Africans, there is no people in health and "conſtitution, to be compared with the Egyptians. Their bread was from an inferior kind of grain, called ſpelt; having no vines, they drank *a liquor fermented from barley*, but they lived principally *upon fiſh, either ſalted, or dried in the ſun*.—Nay further, thoſe of the Praſian Lake, fed even their horſes and cattle, with fiſh. Torfæus's hiſtory of Norway, informs us, that in the colder parts of that country, they ſtill do exactly the ſame!—"I could not help obſerving" (ſays Mr. Groſe in his voyage to the Eaſt-Indies) "the efficacy of a fiſh diet, where-"ever there were fiſhermen's villages by the ſea ſide, which were "conſtantly ſwarming with children, beyond what could any where elſe "be ſeen, ſurely then the Preſident Monteſquieu, was not out in his "remark, that ſuch diet muſt diametrically counteract the intention of "the eccleſiaſtical legiſlators of the Romiſh church, who ſo injudiciouſly "preſcribed it by way of mortification of the fleſh; and in aid of "continency!"

intrude this frugal hint reſpecting WINE, may here be held a venial digreſſion.—*The Premier, has dignified this ſubject!**

MULGRAVE CASTLE, NEAR WHITBY.

" *Peter de Malo Lacu*, built a caſtle near this " place, which from its grace and beauty, he named " in French, *Moult Grace*; but becauſe it became a " heavy grievance to the neighbourhood, the people " changed a letter, and called it *Moult Grave*; by " which name it is every where known, though the " reaſon thereof is little underſtood."

CAMDEN, page 113. vol. II.

An ingenious youth, of good underſtanding, and native ſenſibility, who had taken his education in a ſecluded and inland ſeminary, accompanied two of his relations to a village not far from Scarborough, where an expanſive proſpect of the ſea, which he now for the firſt time beheld, opened unexpectedly upon him. His relations, engaged in converſation, did not immediately perceive he was miſſing; but when they did, found him diſmounted, leading his horſe, deeply penſive, and in tears. Alarmed, as well as ſurpriſed, they inquired what ill accident had happened?—he replied, " not any; " —*I have ſeen one of* THE WONDERFUL WORKS " OF GOD ALMIGHTY!"

The monumental inſcriptions, in Hackneſs church, are not numerous. Two, of ſome length, in the chancel, record the ages and demiſe of an extinct family, the Hobby's, to whom it belonged. The laſt of them there mentioned, is Sir Thomas Poſthumous Hobby, born FOUR YEARS AFTER HIS FATHER'S DEATH; this, is inſcribed on black marble, and in

* When, in Portugal, an heavy additional tax was laid on Brazil ſnuff, pouncing-horns were ſubſtituted for ſnuff-boxes, that the conſumption might be reduced, and nothing loſt; theſe œconomic machines, were merrily named, " *cheira mynheers*"—i. e. SMELL-MY-LORDS!

letters of gold—ſuch events are not common! It appears from the monument, that Lady Margaret Hobby, was born A. D. 1570, and buried 1633, aged 63. Sir Thomas Poſthumous Hobby, born A. D. 1570, died 1640, aged 70.——"Said Margaret diſpoſed of "herſelf in marriage, unto Sir Thomas Poſthumous "Hobby, knt. the ſecond ſon of Sir Thomas Hobby, "knt. who died in Paris, in the year 1566." Sir Thomas Hobby, died 1566.——His ſecond and Poſthumous ſon, born 1570!

Of this Lady Margaret Hobby, we have collected the following well authenticated anecdote:

About the year 1600, a young gentleman, then proprietor of Ruſton, conceived an unaccountable, as well as unjuſtifiable attachment, for Lady Margaret the wife of Sir Thomas Poſthumous Hobby, to whom Hackneſs at that time belonged. Her ladyſhip was now married to her third huſband; a gentleman of her own age, which, at leaſt, was then paſſed the frolicſome may-day of youth. The lady's character was altogether exemplary; and it is therefore, the more difficult to aſſign the probable grounds, on which the young gentleman could hope to ſucceed, in any criminal propoſal. Whether, when inflamed by liquor, it was ſuddenly ſtarted as a matter of frolic; or a more premeditated ſcheme was then thought ripe for execution; certain it is, that this young gentleman, accompanied by an intimate friend, determined to viſit Lady Hobby, and ſolicit her favor, while Sir Thomas was abſent from Hackneſs. It was in the afternoon of a ſummer's day, when they arrived at Sir Thomas's; where, being well known, they were admitted with the uſual civility and reſpect. The young gentleman took an early opportunity to make his overtures, while his

friend retired to guard the door. Lady Hobby, exceedingly intimidated at her ſituation, and offended by their behaviour, reſented the indignity; and endeavoured, by alarming her houſehold, to obtain their protection. Exaſperated at a diſappointment and repulſe ſo public, and ſo diſgraceful, the riotous young men behaved with extraordinary violence; as well towards the lady herſelf, as in oppoſing her domeſtics;—but being at length overpowered, and forced to retreat, they ſtill refuſed to deſiſt and retire; but, in the madneſs of their rage, did every miſchief their paſſion could ſuggeſt; and among other acts of violence, broke down ſome part of the garden fences.

A ſerious proſecution at law was immediately commenced by Sir Thomas, on his return; and he, beſides, threatened, perſonally complaining of the outrage, to Queen Elizabeth, who was that gentleman's godmother. Her Majeſty, excluſive of whatever goodwill ſhe might entertain for the ſon of her former Ambaſſador, at Paris, (for ſuch was Sir Thomas) poſſeſſed an hereditary vehemence of temper, and ſuch rigid notions of a chaſte life, as might prove ſeverely unfavorable, to the conduct of theſe wild young gentlemen. The affair therefore, bore by far too ſerious an aſpect, to be lightly conſidered. The offenders were brought to proper reflection; and in conſequence, after due acknowledgment, and ſubmiſſions, it was agreed, Sir Thomas ſhould accept a right for all ſorts of cattle belonging to him, or his tenants, to depaſture on certain extenſive neighbouring commons; and an annual money payment of 70l. a year, to him and his aſſigns.——This is now regularly received by the preſent poſſeſſor of Hackneſs manor and eſtate.

The following paragraphs are extracts from the HULL PACKET, *of December*, 1795.

" Much ſurprize and conjecture have ariſen from an " event which happened on the 13th ult. near Wold-" Newton, in the Eaſt-Riding of Yorkſhire: after a " violent burſt of thunder, reſembling the diſcharge of " two large cannons, a ſtone, it has been averred, was " ſeen to fall out of the air, which weighed 3ſt. 13lb. " that it penetrated the earth eighteen inches, was black " and warm, and ſmelled much of ſulphur immediately " after it had fallen."

" The ſhepherd who declared he ſaw a large ſtone fall, " after a double exploſion, from the clouds near Wold " cottage, in the neighbourhood of Foxholes, perſiſts in " his aſſertion; and adds, that the ſudden and unexpected " flaſh, accompanied by inſtant thunder, caught his eye, " and he immediately looked up at the dark part of the " cloud, from whence he actually ſaw a large ſtone fall, " which pitched very near him. Pieces, ſaid to be from " this ſtone, have been ſhewn to ſeveral perſons, who de-" ſcribe them as reſembling fragments of lava, and having " a ſcent of brimſtone. Mr. James Wallace, miniſter of " Kirkwall, in his deſcription of the iſles of Orkney, has " theſe words. ' The air and clouds here, by the opera-" tion of the ſun, ſometimes generate ſtrange things; " for inſtance, not many years ſince, while ſome fiſher-" men were fiſhing half a league from land, over againſt " Copinſha, in a fair day, there fell down from the air, " a ſtone about the bigneſs of a foot-ball: it fell in the " midſt of the boat, and ſprung a leak in it; to the great " hazard of the lives of the men who were in it. The " ſtone was like condenſed or petrified clay, and was a " long time in the cuſtody of Captain Andrew Dick, " at that time ſteward of the country."

We are now arrived at the concluſion of a miſcellaneous effort to amuſe, as well as pilot the ſtranger, amidſt theſe romantic wilds, and expanded coaſts: we deſire reſpectfully to take our leave;—truſting that the purchaſer has not arrived at this page, without finding ſome ſhare of amuſement, or local information, adapted to his taſte, and entertainment:—if, (unhappily) it be otherwiſe, we with all deference recommend, (as far as may be compatible with his natural gravity, and ſedate turn of mind,) that he will be pleaſed condeſcendingly to partake a little more freely of thoſe ſame GENEROUS WINES* as well as "ſparkling waters" of Scarborough!——They are often found to DISPEL MELANCHOLY, PROMOTE GOOD HUMOUR, AND DILUTE THE SPLEEN!

* "Rure meo, (ſays the poet) poſſum quidvis preferre, patique
"Ad mare cum veni, generoſum et lene requiro,
"Quod curas abigat, quod cum ſpe divite manet
"In Venas, animumque meum, quod verba miniſtret
"Quod me Lucanæ juvenem commendat amicæ, &c.

——— At home, I gloomy ſup my ale,
Tho' flat, or ſmall,—and ſometimes ſtale!
But when "*a ſpaw*," and "doing great,"
I take rich wines, and eat in ſtate;
On lobſter feaſt, or turbot rare,
Crab, Yorkſhire ham, and choice Wold hare:
For claret often change good port,
Dance, declaim, or purſue field ſport!
Believe me, gen'rous wine affords,
A flow of ſpirits, and a flow of words;
Gay hope, it flatters and ſupplies,
Makes us pleaſing in our fair ones eyes,
Imparting grace to recommend,
Each youthful lover to his female friend!
Care, and ill humour, drives from men apart,
And renders SPLEEN, a ſtranger to the heart!

THE END.

ADDENDA.

To rectify a miſtake in our curſory notice of Watton abbey, it ſhould be known, that the building which was occupied by the Nuns, and ſtood ſome twenty yards from the convent of Monks there eſtabliſhed, is totally deſtroyed, and that part of the field, now grown over with graſs: it exhibits only an irregular ſurface of pits, and cavities ill filled up, but is ſtill called the Nunnery. Among various and well preſerved remains of the Monks apartments, a conſiderable bow window, attracts notice, as well from the excellence of the freeſtone wherewith it is built, as the good proportions and ſimplicity of the lower part, and the well executed ornamental figures on the top. Theſe conſiſt of four buſtos of perſons, as in the act of prayer, and of conſiderable ſize. On the north retired angle, a venerable head, (probably of the founder) with that ſingular drapery of head-dreſs, in uſe by perſons of diſtinction, about the time of Henry IV. (of which there are alſo ſpecimens among the ornamental figures on the back of the altar ſcreen, in Beverley minſter) oppoſite, and to the ſouthward, a Nun praying, poſſibly repreſents the abbeſs of that time. Over the projecting angles of this window, is the head of a cheorl, or countryman in a hat, which, from the effect of time and weather has contracted a whimſical expreſſion of countenance, it is notwithſtanding eaſy, natural, and pictureſque—contraſted to him, appears a good head of a citizen, in his deep crowned bonnet. The antiquary, or the builder, will regard the whole of this window, as meriting notice.

Johanna de Stuteville, widow of Hugh de Wake, granted to the canons of Watton, all her lands in Heſsle, near Hull. The impreſſion which ſhe made

with her ſeal, on a large piece of wax, to this grant, is of *a woman riding ſideways*, as is now uſual, but, holding the bridle in her right hand, and an eſcutcheon with the arms of Stuteville in her left. This refutes what has been remarked by hiſtorians, that Anne, wife of King Richard II. and daughter to Winceſlands the Emperor, was the firſt, who introduced the faſhion for ladies to ride ſideways on horſeback, in England. This lady Johanna, died 4th Edward I. poſſeſſed of great property, in Yorkſhire, and Cumberland.*

DRIFFIELD.

In the days of blind ſuperſtition, and ill reclaimed violence, about the earlier part of the fourteenth century, the tower of Great-Driffield church ſeems to have been built; the church itſelf (which is very antient, and very variouſly repaired) it abundantly ſurpaſſes in architecture, ſolidity, and excellence of material. Tradition reports, this tower was erected by one of the Hotham family,—an atonement impoſed on him by his confeſſor, as penance to expiate a murder!

During the ſiege of Scarborough caſtle, in 1644-5, two cruiſers of the King's ſhips, ſtopped many colliers from Newcaſtle, and other coaſting veſſels, from whom they took what proviſions they could find on board, giving them bills for payment, on perſons at Bridlington, drawn by Sir Hugh Cholmley. Theſe being punctually diſcharged, the maſters of thoſe veſſels, did not expreſs any reluctance againſt ſuch conſtraint, but rather made their advantage, by ſtoring themſelves ſuitably to a demand it was probable might be repeated. Such ſupplies were drawn up the back of the caſtle cliff;—poſſibly at the ſally port towards the ſea, under which in a ſmall

* Vide Dugdale's Baronage.

cove, lay a boat of much uſe to the garriſon, which boat at length we find, was taken and deſtroyed by the beſiegers. Parliament, obtaining knowledge of this, ſent a ſtronger naval force, which drove off the King's ſhips; and by thus cutting off ſo eſſential a means of ſupply, contributed towards the further diſtreſs of the garriſon, and compelling a ſurrender.

When the execrated pirate, Paul Jones, was buſied in plundering his former kind and generous maſter; or robbing his own native country, and murdering its inhabitants, he often lurked about theſe coaſts, to watch where he might occaſionally land, and devour. The inhabitants of Scarborough, had cauſe to apprehend an attempt on their town, and with manly alacrity, prepared to repel it. Judging "prevention "better than cure." The late Mr. Haggit of this town, adviſed to keep colours flying on the caſtle wall, and regularly to fire a morning, and an evening gun, as if a formidable garriſon were really aſſembled to protect the diſtrict. This judicious expedient ſucceeded, and it was afterwards, for a certainty known that it proved a means of deterring that traitor, from an attempt on Scarborough.——The garriſon of the caſtle, then amounted to three artilleriſt invalids!

HOLDERNESS,

In William the conqueror's time, was called "an iſland," *and bore no grain but oats!* That monarch gave it to Odo, his kinſman, who had married his daughter Adeliza. When this lady brought him a ſon, whom he named Stephen, he intreated the King "to "give him *ſome land which would bear wheat*, where-"with he might the better nouriſh his nephew." The King granted him the lordſhip of Bytham, in Lincoln-

ſhire. It muſt be very pleaſing to compare this account, with the increaſed, and much increaſing fertility of Holderneſs, in the produce of wheat! By the further drainage now in contemplation, about 70,000 ACRES OF LAND, will be rendered fit for the plow, which hitherto has afforded little beſide reeds and bad ruſhes! William le Gros, founder of Scarborough caſtle, was the ſon of this Stephen, and early in life, deſcribed as "*juvenis ſtrenuiſſimus; in armis multum exercitatus.*" He was the chief of thoſe great peers, who ſo nobly defended their country againſt the Scots, at Northallerton, anno 1138, when David, their King, claiming Northumberland for his ſon Henry, to mark the juſtneſs of that claim, and the clemency of his diſpoſition, ravaged every part of the country he could maſter, and deſtroyed it with fire and ſword;—neither ſparing the aged, or having compaſſion on women, and their infants, but putting all to death; burning both churches, and the prieſts, as they ſurrounded the altars! This battle of the ſtandard, is one of the moſt intereſting in the hiſtory of Great Britain. Its particulars are variouſly recorded, but not well collected, by any modern writer we have yet ſeen. William le Groſs, from his great ſhare in that victory, derived much of his vaſt poſſeſſions in this part of the world, and a permiſſion from King Stephen, to erect and fortify the caſtle of Scarborough. A memorable, and an amiable inſtance of humanity, recorded by *Ailredus de Rievaulx*, which took place immediately before this battle of the ſtandard, we need not apologize for inſerting.

"In the 3d year of King Stephen, Robert Baron "Brus of Skelton, (Skelton caſtle) lord of forty-three "lordſhips, in the Eaſt and Weſt-Riding of Yorkſhire, "and fifty-one, in the North-Riding, beſides large "poſſeſſions in Scotland, brought his ſon, and the

" whole of all the forces he could raiſe, to join the " northern Britiſh barons at Northallerton, where the " King's ſtandard was erected, and all had rendezvous " upon notice and exhortation from the venerable " Thurſtan, archbiſhop of York, who had likewiſe " cauſed all the clergy of his dioceſe to repair per- " ſonally thither, with their croſſes, banners, &c. to " defend the church, and realm, againſt the rage of " their barbarous invaders. When this noble baron " beheld the Engliſh army drawn up ready for battle, " —the prieſts and monks in their ſacred veſtments, " with their croſſes and relicks, walking amidſt the " ranks, exhorting and encouraging the ſoldiers;—he " being then a very aged perſon, exceeding wealthy, " likewiſe of grave deportment, and ſingular elocution, " he made a ſpeech to them, with great dignity and " weight,—wherein he repreſented to them, that though " he was of right, a ſubject to the King of England, " nevertheleſs from his youth, he had been a friend, " and familiar to the King of Scots; and moreover, " being an old ſoldier, ſkilled in military affairs, " and not ignorant of the danger impending; (con- " ſidering likewiſe the antient friendſhip between him- " ſelf, and that King; and that he ſtood obliged to " him, not only by the band of friendſhip, but by a " kind of neceſſary fidelity,) deſired leave of his fellow " ſoldiers, to go to him, with purpoſe either to diſſuade " him from fighting, or friendly to leave him.— " Whereupon, coming into the Scots King's preſence, " he told him that what he had to adviſe, ſhould be " honorable to himſelf, and profitable to his realm; " adding that the Engliſh had been his beſt friends, " and that they had ſo approved themſelves to Duncan " and Edgar his brothers, in their greateſt exigencies; " inſtancing in ſundry particulars, wherein they had " obliged him, when he ſtood moſt in need of their

" aid; demonſtrating likewiſe the unavoidable conſe-
" quences of war, which were, mutual rapine, ſpoil,
" and deſtruction; and, that though the Scots army
" was more numerous, yet were the Engliſh more
" valiant and ſtrong, reſolved to conquer, or die.
" Theſe expreſſions ſo deeply affected the guilty and
" cruel King's mind, that he burſt into tears, and
" would have condeſcended to a peaceable agreement,
" but that William his nephew, a perſon of ſavage
" diſpoſition, and brutal courage, the chief inſtigator of
" this invaſion, came in, and with great fury charged
" Robert Baron de Brus, with treachery, diſſuading
" the King from harkening to him.—Whereupon,
" returning with ſorrow to the Engliſh hoſt, prepara-
" tion was immediately made for battle, which took
" place, and the event was—a moſt glorious and deciſive
" victory to the Engliſh!"

OFFICERS

Of the ARTILLERY and three BATALLION COMPANIES,

Enrolled June 4th, 1794,

As a VOLUNTEER CORPS, for the DEFENCE of the

TOWN and NEIGHBOURHOOD of SCARBOROUGH.

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CHAPLAIN—Rev. JOHN KIRK, A. M.
SURGEON—WILLIAM TRAVIS.

ERRATA.

Page 4, note at bottom, read *north* before *east*.
Page 10, line 2, for *one*, read *some*.
Page 10, line 27, for *no gardens*, read *almost no gardens*.
Page 46, line 10, after *cross*, add *Mr. Watson, Newbrough*.
Page 43, line 28, for *Long*, read *Leng*.
Page 43, line 29, for *S. Simpson*, read *Mr. Samuel Simpson*.
Page 71, line 10 from bottom, dele *the*.
Page 71, bottom line, read *John Travis, Esq. town clerk and deputy recorder*.
Page 83, line 23, for *scar fowl*, read *sea fowl*.
Page 117, line 12, for *of*, read *at*.
Page 117, line 16, add "*cliffs near the nabb*."
Page 115, lines 7, 9, 10, 12, 13, 14, 29, 30, 33, 35, and to the bottom, dele *and*.
Page 116, line 10, for *latifolia broad*, read *sylvestris narrow*.
Page 116, line 6 from bottom, for *pipola*, read *pyrola*.
Page 116, line 4 from bottom, *ditto*, *ditto*.
Page 117, line 1, for *Recton*, read *Ruton*.
Page 117, 123, 126, 127, dele *and*.
Page 146, line 2, for 1762, read 1642.
Page 151, line 5 from bottom, for *distress*, read *distressed*.

INDEX.

	Page.
Route from Lincoln, through Hull and Beverley —	6
Paſſage from Barton to Hull	7
Deſcription of Hull —	8
Mr. George Wallis —	9
Population of Hull —	13
Leland's account of Hull —	15
Cottingham — —	16
Beverley — —	17
Leckonfield — —	22
Scorbrough — —	22
Beſwick — —	24
Watton — —	26
Driffield — —	28
Ganton Dale inn —	28
Route from York to Scarborough.	
York — — —	29
Malton — —	29
Yeddingham-bridge —	32
Snainton new inn — —	33
Brumpton — —	34
Wykeham — —	34
Hutton Buſhell —	34
Ayton-bridge — —	35
Approach to Scarborough —	37
Lodgings — —	39
Coffee-houſe — —	40
Fiſh — —	42
Poſt going out and coming in	44
Carriages and carriers —	44
Phyſician — —	46
Surgeons — —	46
Bathing and bathers — —	46
Spaw and ſubſcription —	48
Dr. Belcombe's account of ſpaw water — —	53
Amuſements — —	59
Sea rides — —	61
Shopping — —	63
Books and bookſeller —	64
Aſſembly-rooms — —	65
Sea fiſhing — —	66
Clowton Wyke — —	67
Town of Scarborough —	68
Corporation — —	71
Henry Jenkins — —	79
Old Parr — —	77
Scarborough church —	78
Pier — — —	81
Caſtle — —	84
Rides — — —	95
Hackneſs — —	95
Princeſs Hilda — —	98
Raincliff wood — —	101
Filey — — —	104
Flambrough-head —	105
Burlington — —	109
Robin Hood's-bay —	110
Whitby — — —	112
Natural productions —	113
Obſervations on common and ſea water —	120
Fiſh, and mode of taking them	123
Siege of Scarborough caſtle —	131
Sir Hugh Cholmley	145
APPENDIX.	
Caſtle Howard — —	153
Duncombe park —	156
Inſcriptions at Leckonfield-houſe	157
Club in Scarborough —	162
Obſervations on aliment —	163
Mulgrave caſtle — —	168
Monumental inſcriptions in Hackneſs church —	168
Fall of the ſtone near Wold Cottage —	171
Addenda — —	173

G.R. III.